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VOLUME 15

COVINA, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1916.

NUMBER 17



THE COLD WEATHER

has been hard on the fresh vegetables. Fortunately we have a full variety in cans. And under the improved methods of late years the canned article is often superior and generally more economical than the fresh.

		Regular	Cash & Carry
ASPARAGUS	Salad Points, 1lb cans	15c	14c
	Large White, 2 1/2 lb	25c	23c
	Asparagus Tips, 1lb	25c	23c
STRING BEANS	Iris	20c	18c
	Hunt's Supreme	15c	14c
	Empson's	2 for 25c	23c
	Lily	10c	9c
LIMA BEANS	Iris	20c	18c
	Newmark's	20c	18c
CORN—(Maine)	Iris or Puritan	15c	14c
	Newmark's Extra, 2 for 25c	23c	
(Western)	Quail	10c	9c
PEAS	Iris	20c	18c
	Cherub	20c	18c
	Oakdale	2 for 25c	23c
	Ideal	10c	9c
TOMATOES	Solid Pack, 2lb cans	10c	9c
	3lb cans	2 for 25c	23c
	Puree	10c	9c

Warner, Whitel & S.
Purveyors of Pure Foods Phone—Private Exchange 44.

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Covina, Cal.

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STAR THEATRE

BEAUTIFUL

Two Shows Nightly—Matinee Every Saturday at 3

Program for Week Beginning Monday, February 7

MONDAY—The twelfth and last in the series of "Neal of the Navy." See this spectacular wind-up of one of the best serials ever put on the film. The story is all over but the orange blossoms. Be in at the finish. On this night also the drama, "The Ladder of Love," an American story. Comedy, "Great While It Lasted."

TUESDAY—"Bootsie's Baby," filmed from the well-known story by John Strange Winter. It will be an old friend to the middle-aged and a welcome and invigorating story to the young people. Also "The Man On the Case" and a comedy, "A Leap-Year Suggestion."

WEDNESDAY—William A. Brady presents "The Cub," featuring Martha Hedman and Johnnie Hines. This is a southern comedy drama, made in the Tennessee mountains, splendidly backed by the wildest mountain scenery. Played for a long run at the Garrick theater. Comedy, "The Winner."

THURSDAY—Paramount feature, "The Governor's Lady," presented by Jesse L. Lasky associated with David Belasco, starring Edith Wynne Mathison. On this night the Paramount travel pictures.

FRIDAY—Fanny Marinoff, great Russian tragedienne, in the Gold Rooster feature, "Nedra," one of the most dramatic films of the year. A story of deep intrigue and the wonderful love of a woman. On this night, Pathe current events, showing exclusive war pictures, president's confidential agent, Col. House, leaving for Europe, etc.

SATURDAY—Paramount feature, "Betty in Search of a Thrill," with Elsie Jannis in the title-role. This little mistress of mimicry is a great success in this sparkling photo-comedy of New York night life. Come and see some "close-up" pictures of her. Also comedy, "The Home Guards."

Citrus Estimate.

According to estimates made by the Riverside Press of the coming citrus crop of Southern California there will be about 38,000 cars of oranges and 7450 cars of lemons. The navel crop in most localities is lighter than last year, while the Valencia crop, it is thought, will be heavier.

INVITATION EXTENDED TO PIANO RECITAL.

The pupils of Mrs. S. J. Bowler will appear in piano recital at the Methodist church, Saturday, Feb. 5th, at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Bowler extends a cordial invitation to the public to be present.

City Building Dike At Dangerous Point

Breaks in San Dimas Wash at Grand Avenue and Glendora Avenue Menace Covina City—County Appropriates Money in Conjunction With the City—Work to Begin Immediately.

For the purpose of building a long dike at the junction of Grand avenue and Glendora avenue with the San Dimas wash, the county has granted an appropriation of \$750, which is augmented with an additional \$350 by the city of Covina, and work will begin immediately in repairing these points.

The two places are in the Charter Oak district, and are now very dangerous to the city of Covina. The wash twice broke out at these points during the January storms, the water running down Grand avenue and Glendora avenue, through several orchards, and making straight for the Grand avenue culvert at the Mountainview ranch. If the wash ever breaks out again it is said that an enormous amount of water will be sent straight down through the city. In that case the whole town will be flooded and much damage to property will be the result.

Engineer Reagan of the flood control committee realized this fact when he inspected the wash, and he reported the danger to the board of supervisors. The matter was taken up by J. L. Matthews, and the county appropriated the money for emergency work.

In addition to the money appropriated by the county and city, J. L. Motter collected \$325 from ranchers and citizens affected by the danger. This is on a basis of a dollar per acre.

COVINA CHURCH MEMBERS PREPARE FOR CONVENTION.

Plans leading up to the national convention of church laymen to be held at the Presbyterian church in Los Angeles.

E. G. Talbot, secretary of the church federation of Southern California, addressed the men's meeting in the Baptist church, with Waldo L. Smith presiding. The programs of the coming convention were publicized, revealing that prominent missionary workers and church laymen from all over the world will be in Los Angeles and will speak at the many sessions. It is stated that this convention is the greatest of its kind that has ever crossed the mountains.

The musical part of the program was supplied by a chorus of men and solos were sung by J. Minter Stanton and A. E. Taylor. There will be about fifteen men delegates from each church in Covina who will be in attendance on the convention.

At the Presbyterian church the women were addressed by Rev. John Headley of Redondo. The women are working in conjunction with the men for the success of this great convention. This meeting was favored by a number of songs by the Covina Lyric Club of ladies.

AMPHION SOCIETY ENJOYS GOOD MUSICAL PROGRAM.

An unusually good program was rendered at the meeting of the Amphion society which was held Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Warner on College street, Misses F. C. Devendorf and W. M. Griswold assisting in entertaining. The program, in three parts, was rendered by Mr. Irving H. Andrews, accompanied by Miss Abbie Andrews at the piano. The selections chosen by Mr. Andrews showed to the best advantage the charming quality of his baritone voice, particularly fine was his rendition of "Cadman's 'At Dawning'" and his two selections by Randall, "Away on the Hill," and "A Little Winding Road." Greig's "Norwegian Bridal Procession" was rendered by Miss Andrews. Miss Kathleen Swain, who was expected to give several readings, was unable to be present because of the washouts on the Whittier road.

NEW BABY BRINGS JOY TO PIONEER FAMILIES.

Something happened this week that has filled at least two pioneer families with gratification. It was the birth of a baby girl to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Milliken, and it makes a great-grandfather of Thomas F. Griswold and a grandfather of James R. Elliott. They are sharing the congratulations with the baby, and with the baby's mother and father. Reports are to the effect that all, including great-grandfather and grandfather are doing nicely.

WANTS STATE COMMISSION TO MARKET ORANGES.

Kenneth MacRae of Rialto, independent orange shipper and perennial booster for "cash California" plans in marketing oranges, is holding up the hand of Col. Harris Weinstein, state marketing director, who is at the head of one of Johnson's state commissions. MacRae has asked an Exchange man to call a meeting at San Bernardino during the orange show for the purpose of devising a method of marketing fruit under the supervision of the state. William M. Bristol of San Bernardino, answers the request in the San Bernardino Sun, as follows:

Now comes a letter from my friend, Kenneth MacRae, Sr., prominent and extensive orange grower, of Rialto, suggesting that I "take my pen in hand" and call a meeting of growers to be held during the orange show and to be addressed by Col. Harris Weinstein, state marketing director; said meeting to be for the purpose of devising better methods for the marketing of the citrus crop of California.

Mr. MacRae, be it known, is a dissembler who cannot become reconciled to the methods of the California Fruit Growers' Exchange, and organization which is said to be the most conspicuously successful producers' co-operative marketing institution the world has ever known.

As an Exchange member myself I of course cannot agree with Mr. MacRae's opinion that the methods of the Exchange are all wrong. Two-thirds of the citrus growers of California are now members of this great organization; and, through their chosen representatives, they are doing those things which, in their judgment, are the best things to do. To attempt to call such a meeting as Mr. MacRae suggests would be a distinct act of disloyalty on my part and would be equivalent to saying that I believe the present organization incompetent to successfully handle its business. If two-thirds of the growers harmoniously joining together cannot

The state marketing commission scheme does not appeal to me, for it savors of state socialism—and I am not a socialist. When the state of California takes over all the grocery and dry goods and hardware stores, all the products of the factories, all of the prunes, potatoes and peaches—in short, when California transforms itself into a vast state department store, and makes a success of it, then will I, as an orange grower, meekly kneel for admittance. Until then, as a believer in individualism and in co-operation among individuals, I shall stay with the organization that is marketing my oranges by sane and tested business methods.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT DOUBLES TO START IMMEDIATELY.

The second official tournament of the Covina Tennis Club start today on the club courts, and the finals are set for February 25.

The entries are not numerous for the doubles matches, but the teams are evenly matched and some good tennis is anticipated. Reynolds and Finch, winners of the first tournament, and now in possession of the Finch trophy, will meet the winners.

Following is the way the teams are paired for the opening round:

H. Douglas and Walker play Coltrin and Fields. Brunjes and E. Phillo play the winner of the match between Blanchard and Graves vs. Crenshaw and Griswold. W. Reed and T. Reed play the winner of R. Phillo and Mid-daugh vs. Rice and Catherwood. J. Clark and Sherwood play Chapman and Phillips.

ENGINEER REAGAN SAYS COVINA IS MENACED

A paragraph from a report filed by Engineer Reagan of the Los Angeles county flood control district, which relates to the junction of Glendora avenue and the San Dimas wash, near the ranch of W. W. C. White, says:

"This locality presents more than ordinary menace, as it lies above the city of Covina, and should another flood come and leave its channel, the slope is steeper and more inviting down through the town (Covina) than it is to continue along the locality of the present channel of the San Dimas wash."

Card of Thanks.

The kind expressions of sympathy and beautiful flowers sent by the friends of T. J. Havlin are gratefully acknowledged by Mrs. T. J. Havlin and family.

Woodley Will Favor Taking Out Bridges

Supervisor in Charge of Storm Control Makes Inspection of Local Washes—Will Recommend Money For Immediate Work—Boulevard Bridge at Irwindale Will Come Out.

Meeting in the course of the day more than two hundred ranchers of the San Gabriel valley, Supervisor Woodley of the county board of supervisors made a trip along the San Dimas and Big and Little Dalton washes Tuesday. Before leaving he said that he would recommend that the county appropriate \$1000 to assist in confining the San Dimas wash at a point just below Vincent avenue, where it has broken out and damaged property amounting to about 250 acres.

Supervisor Woodley is the member of the board who has storm control under his wing, and is working in conjunction with Engineer Reagan, who is at the head of the county flood control district.

The first point viewed was at Vincent avenue where it crosses the Pacific Electric tracks. At this point a thousand feet of dike was destroyed, allowing the entire San Dimas wash to cross the orchard of E. E. Harris and others, and filling Irwindale avenue with four feet of silt. It is understood that the Pacific Electric railroad will assist in the expenses of confining the wash at this point, and the ranchers in the vicinity will do their share in work and funds. The \$1000 appropriated by the county will go far toward paying for the material.

At the bridge over the San Bernardino boulevard just above Lark Ellen street, where the wash was diverted by debris in the small bridge, Supervisor Woodley immediately saw the danger of taking it out.

At San Dimas Wash, near the junction of Vincent and Irwindale avenues, Mr. Woodley was shown the devastation caused by these washes breaking into Irwindale avenue and flowing south and southwest. The washes have completely destroyed Cypress avenue at this point for about a mile. He was in consultation with G. T. Brown and others. He made no definite statement on work to be done, but will discuss the situation with Engineer Reagan.

On Bonita avenue in Charter Oak he met Miss L. M. Woodward, and promised to send a pile-driver to that point to assist in building a dike. The homes of Miss Woodward and others, including the big Hook estate, are endangered in case of another storm. At the junction of the wash with Grand avenue and at Glendora avenue, he met city officials of Covina and agreed that a dike should be put in to prevent the wash from turning south and endangering the city of Covina.

On Citrus avenue north of Covina city, he inspected the damage done by the Little Dalton wash near the corner of the Foothill boulevard and Citrus avenue, where a small concrete bridge choked up, allowing the water to flow down Citrus avenue, and also over several ranches in that region, damaging property by leaving boulders, gravel, and by gouging. It caused a break in the big wall that has protected the Slawson ranch. Mr. Woodley believes that this small bridge should be taken out.

Mr. Woodley seems much in favor of taking out a number of bridges over the San Dimas wash and building dikes and fords. Where the bridges are taken out over boulevards, the dikes will be concreted, and over dirt roads the dikes will be oiled and graded.

Everywhere the supervisor met many ranchers, but did little talking, confining himself to a rapid business survey of the situation. The visit has had a heartening effect on the ranchers, as Woodley seems to be thoroughly in accord with the fording system, and is anxious to get to work at once on a practical plan of protection.

REAGAN SPENDS DAY IN INSPECTING LOCAL WASHES.

J. W. Reagan, engineer of flood control for the county, spent an entire day yesterday in inspecting conditions on the San Dimas and Walnut washes, in company with a local committee of ranchers and citizens. Some of the most serious places were given his attention. A full account of the engineer's findings, together with a program for immediate action, will be ready for publicity next week.

YOUNG ENGLISH OFFICER WRITES COVINA FRIENDS.

C. Hebler, a young Englishman known to many Covina people, who at one time owned the orange orchard now owned by Carroll Webb on North Citrus avenue, is in the service of England and is seeing active service on one of the islands off the British coast. He has answered a letter sent him by A. R. Evans of Covina, in which he says that the letter sent by Mr. Evans was opened by the censor. The letter follows:

Sandy Point,
Hayling Island,
Hants.

My Dear Evans:

Thanks for your card. The envelope was opened by the censor as you notice. This is the first time I have had this happen. After I got my commission, I was sent to a training school in Southampton. I was there 9 days (some of the officers had been there 6 weeks) and then I was sent here to relieve two officers. I am in charge here and alone. I hope I shant be here long, as it is the loneliest place I was ever in. I have a good deal to do, and am on duty all the time, day and night, as I have no sub. My poor eldest brother was killed in action on Sept. 15. He was captain in the Queen's R. W. He leaves a wife and three small children. I expect you remember my other brother was killed in Africa. I hope for a chance at the damned service before this business is over. Anyhow I have tried hard enough as I have been A. B., R. H. had a commission in the army and now in the navy. It's a pity some of the young slackers in this country don't wake up. I often think of California and wonder if I shall ever see it again. It is doubtful, even if I don't get shipped. I am the head of the family and may have to settle down in England, but if I have the price I mean to pay at least one visit.

As ever yours,
C. HEBLER.

FAMOUS NEW DANCERS FOR SATURDAY MATINEE.

A distinct novelty in the motion-picture world is the feature coming to the Star theater here on Saturday afternoon at the three o'clock matinee. It is Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle, in the latest society dances of New York City.

This film shows with fidelity the various steps of these new dances, and also shows how these famous dance-teachers dance the maxixe, the tango, fox-trot, one-stop, hesitation and many other dances known to all who are themselves dancers. The film is an education in this art. It will be shown Saturday afternoon with the drama, "Fanchon the Cricket," played by Mary Pickford.

The dancing film will also be shown on Saturday night. Mrs. Dietz, manager of the theater, says that the people certainly should enjoy this exhibition by Mr. and Mrs. Castle, as it is a novelty in every way.

INSANE MAN WANDERS TO WEST COVINA RANCH.

Constable J. J. Saunders of Covina township had his troubles during the height of the storm last Thursday in finding a way to get to the Heckert ranch in West Covina, where a crazy man had been found.

The rains were torrential at the time the constable started for West Covina, and he was obliged to abandon his automobile and hire a team of horses to haul him through the floods in that district. The water in some places was up to the bellies of the horses.

At the Heckert ranch he found John Khilo, who appeared to be insane, but not violent. He brought the man to Covina and took him to the county hospital insane department. The man was under the delusion that someone was chasing him in an automobile, and that he was being persecuted by enemies. He was given into the custody of relatives who live at Hermosa Beach.

BIETHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bosworth, Jan. 28th, a boy.
To Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Milliken, Feb. 1st, a girl.
To Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Jones, Feb. 2nd, a boy.

National Spirit Is Lacking in Austria

Dr. Raymond Tells of the Strong Character of Austria-Hungary—The Views of Many Cities Shown History of the House of Hapsburgs Is Sketched by Speaker in His Talk.

The third of the University of California extension division lectures being given by Dr. Jerome Hall Raymond on "The European Capitals and Their Social Significance," drew quite a gathering out to the high school auditorium Monday evening.

The topic of the evening was "Austria-Hungary—the Seething Whirlpool of Race Antagonism," which, put forth in the remarkable manner so characteristic of the speaker, proved very pleasing and was also of great educational value.

Dr. Raymond began his lecture by stating that the spirit of nationality has never before had such influence on the actions of nations as at present.

"Nearly every European country is aflame with this national spirit," he stated, and pointed out the fact that Austria-Hungary was in the midst of a great many powerful national governments, and yet possesses no strong central government.

"In fact," he stated, "Austria-Hungary is not a nation, but merely a government. She is an embodied challenge to nationality, a feudal state existing in an age of democratic tendency."

He stated that it was "a mingling of the past and present, geographically, socially, religiously and politically. The people show a great tendency of loyalty to their monarch, and the same religious rites practiced in past centuries are still in use. Politically, Austria-Hungary is characterized by the bitter hatred which arises from its feudal condition."

"It consists of a group of antagonistic nations, united only by a common sovereign and the fear of powerful neighbors."

"The Jews in Austria-Hungary are a very significant factor in politics and all walks of life. Practically all of the great manufacturers and men of industry are Jews and it is almost impossible to pick up a good newspaper which is not under Jewish control."

"Austria and Hungary, under King Ferdinand, united into one kingdom, neither, however, forgetting their separate independence; but in 1848, after two attempts, Hungary succeeded in gaining her freedom, and then in 1867, again united with Austria as a dual monarchy with two capitals, Budapest and Vienna, each having their own equal and independent governments."

"Austrian monarchy consists of three distinct sections, Austria proper, Hungary, and Bosnia and Herzegovina. The latter being taken over in 1908, despite a promise made thirty years before to the effect that the empire merely administer affairs and not exercise sovereignty over them."

"The house of Hapsburg, an ancient German feudal family which unites the various people of Austria-Hungary, and at one time, when Spain ruled almost all of the world, ruled the greater part of the globe, are still the rulers of Austria-Hungary."

"Through successive years their territory was diminished, but they need little of our sympathy, for they still rule a large territory."

The speaker went on to considerable length in speaking of the race struggle in both Austria and Hungary. In Austria the races represented are the Germans; Slavs, including Bohemians; Czechs, Poles, Ruthenians and Slovenes; Italians, and Roumanians. In Hungary are the Magyars (Hungarians); Slavs, including the Slovaks, Croats and Serbians; the Roumanians, and the Germans.

Although the Germans are not in the majority, they insist that Austria is a German country, but this is greatly resented by the other races. It could more reasonably be called a Slav country since that people are 62 per cent of the population, outnumbering the Teutons 2 to 1.

Dr. Raymond also spoke of the mediocrity character of Austria, of its wooden plows, its feudal castles, its ancient nobility and the bitter strife which takes place between neighboring provinces.

Religion in these countries is merely a sign of patriotism and is actually at times the source of bitter hatred, he said.

"The Magyars, or Hungarians, moved into the country from Asia and are closely related to the Turks. They still use the Asiatic tongue and are making an effort to establish it as the national tongue. German, however, is forced upon them by Emperor Franz Josef, as the official language in the army and navy. The Magyars are very earnest in their endeavors to establish their tongue as the national one and this one thing may lead to the separation of Hungary from Austria," said Dr. Raymond.

"The house of Hapsburg," said the

speaker, "has for centuries endeavored to force its rule on peoples who did not consent, forcing rule on Portugal, Netherlands, Spain, Lorraine, Switzerland and Italy. They still tyrannize over the Serbs and a few others."

Many beautiful stereopticon views were shown in connection with the lecture, of the peasantry, historical characters and views of beautiful cities situated in fertile valleys and hemmed in by the lofty snow-capped mountains, views of the feudal castles which mark the banks of the river Danube.

In speaking of the advance being made by Austria, the speaker said: "There is a new spirit taking hold, especially in the capitals, which tends to bring out many advancements in the progress of civilization."

He spoke of the victory of democracy over feudalism, which is taking place by the introduction of liberal political institutions. Religious liberalism is also increasingly prevailing over clericalism and civic pride and public spirit in municipal affairs is being manifested.

Vienna and its transformation was another topic covered extensively by Dr. Raymond. He told of how the old fortifications which had formerly surrounded the city had given way, by national order, to the Ringstrasse, which was described by the speaker to be "the most beautiful street in the world." It is over one hundred feet wide and is one long avenue of architectural wonders. It is marked by great cathedrals which are surrounded by large, magnificent gardens and contain some of the most exquisite paintings of the great masters.

Even the lampposts along the Ringstrasse are masterpieces, the smallest details of its beauty being looked after.

Other buildings of marvelous and widely varying architecture which line the streets are the magnificent University of Vienna, the grand old city hall, a wonderful work, the imperial palace with its large grounds marked with beautiful fountains and buildings, the art academy and museum of music, a large statue of Maria Theresa and other great people, such as musicians, writers, diplomats, and artists.

Despite the great variety of architecture which marks the Ringstrasse, there is no unharmonizing effect produced, for they are offset by spacious grounds. A great many excellently colored views of all of these magnificent structures were shown by Dr. Raymond, along with views of the beautiful public parks and of Schonbrunn, the suburban summer residence of the emperor.

Dr. Raymond expressed the opinion that it was his belief that the execution of Maximilian, the former emperor of Mexico and brother to Emperor Franz Josef, present ruler of Austria-Hungary, resulted in the success of the Monroe doctrine, "at least, since that time no European nation has been willing to put it to a test."

"Any nation's advance in civilization," said the speaker, "can be measured by its treatment of women, and judging by this method, Austria cannot be given a very high standing. Woman in Austria do practically all of the labor, but, being considered as inferior beings they have no voice in the government, and as yet, for this same reason as well as because the attitude which the church takes toward them, there has been no movement whatever for the emancipation of women."

"Franz Josef, present emperor, is loved by all of his subjects. He is able, it is claimed, to speak the language of every race represented in his domain. He is called 'pap' by even the humblest of his subjects."

"He has been defeated in all the conflicts which he has entered, and the present war, said Dr. Raymond, 'is very apt to cause his death. He is so ill now that he is expected to live only a few weeks. It is the affection for him which holds the monarchy together.'"

Archduke Franz Ferdinand, the late heir to the throne, who was assassinated at Sarajevo, the capital of Bosnia, June 28, 1914, was bitterly hated by practically all the people. He was a reactionary. But as all bad men, Franz Ferdinand had his good points, for one thing, he broke away from the custom of the house of Hapsburg and married for love, taking a Bohemian girl for his wife, and making a very good husband for her, a characteristic lacking in other members of the family.

"It was his death which was the spark that kindled the general conflagration in Europe," Dr. Raymond stated, "which was directly due to the lack of the spirit of nationality."

Dr. Raymond expressed his belief that the outcome of the war would be a great European republic, each country having its own independence.

The next lecture in this series will be delivered next Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in the high school auditorium, when Dr. Raymond will give an illustrated lecture on a topic of even greater interest than any of his preceding lectures. The topic will be "Germany—The Death Grapple of Militarism and Social Democracy."

Exploding Ice.

To make a piece of ice explode the first step is to put on a plate a lump of clear ice about as large as your fist. Then with a reading glass or the lens of a magnifying glass focus the sun's rays so that the bright spot of light is exactly in the center of the lump. In a little time the ice will begin to melt from the inside. And after a few moments a small cavity will appear. For the ice, having expanded in freezing, will not take up so much room when melted. The cavity, being entirely surrounded by ice, will be a partial vacuum, filled with a watery vapor of very low pressure. When you have melted a large cavity lay the glass aside and let the ice melt in the sun. Turn it occasionally so that it will be sure to melt evenly round the cavity. After awhile the cavity will be surrounded by a thin shell of ice. Then, because of the great pressure on the outside (about fifteen pounds to the square inch), the thin walls will suddenly collapse, and the ice will fly in all directions.—Youth's Companion.

The Colder Hemisphere.

Dr. George C. Simpson of the Indian meteorological service at Simla, in India, who asserted that the southern hemisphere is much colder than the northern, gives in the Scientific American the reasons on which he bases his opinion. The air is warmed not by the rays of the sun, which simply pass through it, but by the earth, which absorbs the rays. Now, in the northern hemisphere there is much land to absorb the energy of the sun and to give heat to the air. In the southern hemisphere there is much less land, and all the land within the antarctic circle is permanently covered with ice, which forms a virtually perfect reflector and which sends back into space most of the solar energy that falls upon it. Five million square miles of the earth's surface in the southern hemisphere reflect into space a large part of the energy received from the sun—a fact that in itself is enough to account for a considerable difference in temperature.

A Painter's Broken Arm.

A friend once entered the studio of George Inness, the American landscape painter, while he was at work and remarked that the picture on the easel seemed to him much better than certain former works of the artist. "Right!" said Inness. "This is going to be one of my best things, and the reason is that I have had the good luck to break my right arm and am obliged to paint with my left hand. You see," he added, showing his right hand in a sling, "this hand had become so darned clever that I could not catch up with it, and it painted away without me, while this hand"—showing the left, with which he held his brush—"is awkward and can do nothing without me."

In the Same Boat.

Sam had come home from school hungry, as usual. Tossing his spelling book on the kitchen table, he hastened to the pantry and began an investigation of cake box, cupboards and cookie jar.

Suddenly the back doorbell rang. Leaving his unprofitable search, Samuel went to answer. On the steps stood an unshaven, long haired man whose clothes needed a tailor and a laundry worker.

"I'm hungry," began the stranger in a low, aggrieved tone, "and should like something to eat."

"Well, so'm I," confessed the boy, "but you know I've been a-huntin' for ten minutes an' hain't found a thing!" —Judge.

Too Late.

After the guests had waited for half an hour in a Berkshire church for the bride to arrive messengers were dispatched to the livery stable to try to discover what had happened. The liveryman, made to understand that he had omitted to send a carriage to her house, acknowledged that all the blame rested on him and apologized in manly fashion, but when they suggested that he should proceed to remedy the delay he failed to see the point.

"What'll be the use o' fetchin' 'er now?" he argued. "The service 'll be 'arf over."—London Globe.

Those Who Ride.

"In all situations of life into which I have looked I have found mankind divided into two grand parties, those who ride and those who are ridden. The great struggle in life seems to be which shall keep in the saddle. This, it appears to me, is the fundamental principle of politics, whether in great or little life.—From "The Young Man of Great Expectations," by Washington Irving.

Appearances.

It is the appearances that fill the scene, and we pause not to ask of what realities they are the proxies. When the actor of Athens moved all hearts as he clasped the burial urn and burst into broken sobs how few then knew that it held the ashes of his son! —Bulwer-Lytton.

Caught.

"Herbert, you weren't listening to what I said."
"Er—what makes you think that, darling?"
"I asked you if you could let me have \$100, and you smiled and said, 'Yes, dearest.'"
"—Life.

One Thing Left.

Wife—Have you shut up everything for the night? Husband (meekly)—I'm sorry to say, dear, that I haven't.—New York Sun.

Oh, life! An age to the miserable, a moment to the happy.—Bacon.

Arthur Brisbane Says Country Weeklies Give Good Results

At a meeting of the American Advertisers Association, Arthur Brisbane said: "Not the country publisher but the business man is the chief sufferer from the fact that our merchants and manufacturers have not utilized the country newspapers' advertising columns as they should and can be utilized. Remember these facts: He who reads the little crossroads newspaper or the larger newspaper of the fair-sized town is a man who buys everything. He lives in a house and on land that he owns. He is interested in everything that the business men are doing. Through good advertising you can sell him everything, from the paint on the roof of his house to the cement in the floor of his cellar. Everything between the roof and the cellar, everything in the barn, and every tool in the field he buys and you may sell him. He is not like the dweller in the big city flat, who gets his water through a pipe, his light through a wire, his heat from the basement, and whose shopping consists in getting a ready-made suit of clothes and a ready-made dinner in a tin or paper box. The man who reads the country newspaper buys everything. He buys pumps, lamps, stoves, automobiles, clothing, dresses, books, paints, farm implements, furniture, carpets, oils. In this room are two hundred and fifty men and individuals. Some of them represent a dozen manufacturing enterprises and more. There isn't a man here who has anything to sell that he cannot sell to the reader of a country newspaper. And every man here could more profitably advertise in a country newspaper in proportion to its circulation than in any other publication on the earth. I emphasize the value of the country newspaper as an advertising medium, for it has that value."

THE COVINA ARGUS is a country weekly. Is the only newspaper in Covina—largest orange shipping point in Los Angeles county. It has a large circulation, practically all of its readers being orange, lemon and walnut growers. It is centrally located (being 22 miles east of Los Angeles.) Send for sample copies and advertising rates.

The Covina Argus

COVINA, CALIFORNIA



NATIONAL ORANGE SHOW

CALIFORNIA'S GREATEST MID-WINTER EVENT

AT SAN BERNARDINO, FEBRUARY 17 TO 24

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CONVENTION OF CALIFORNIA FRUIT GROWERS, FEB. 18-19, to be addressed by leading citrus experts of the country.

O. Henry Stories

I.—The Guardian of the Accolade

By O. HENRY

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NOT the least important of the force of the Weymouth bank was Uncle Bushrod. Sixty years had Uncle Bushrod given of faithful service to the house of Weymouth as chattel, servitor and friend. Of the color of the mahogany bank furniture was Uncle Bushrod—thus dark was he externally; white as the unlinked pages of the bank ledgers was his soul. Eminently pleasing to Uncle Bushrod would the comparison have been, for to him the only institution in existence worth considering was the Weymouth bank, of which he was something between porter and generalissimo in charge.

Weymouth lay, dreamy and umbrageous, among the low foothills along the brow of a southern valley. Three banks there were in Weymouthville. Two were hopeless, misguided enterprises, lacking the presence and prestige of a Weymouth to give them glory. The third was the bank, managed by the Weymouths and Uncle Bushrod.

In the old Weymouth homestead—where the white porticoed mansion, the main to your right as you crossed Elder Creek coming into town—lived Mr. Robert Weymouth, the president of the bank; his widowed daughter, Mrs. Vesey, called "Miss Letty," by every one, and her two children, Nan and Guy. There also, in a cottage on the grounds, resided Uncle Bushrod and Aunt Mallady, his wife. Mr. William Weymouth, the cashier of the bank, lived in a modern, fine house on the principal avenue.

Mr. Robert was a large, stout man, sixty-two years of age, with a smooth, plump face, long iron-gray hair and fiery blue eyes. He was high tempered, kind and generous, with a youthful smile and a formidable, stern voice that did not always mean what it sounded like. Mr. William was a milder man, correct in deportment and absorbed in business. The Weymouths formed the family of Weymouthville and were looked up to, as was their right of heritage.

Uncle Bushrod was the bank's trusted porter, messenger, vassal and guardian. He carried a key to the vault, just as Mr. Robert and Mr. William did. Sometimes there was ten, fifteen or twenty thousand dollars in sacked silver stacked on the vault floor. It was safe with Uncle Bushrod. He was a Weymouth in heart, honesty and pride.

Of late Uncle Bushrod had not been without worry. It was on account of Marse Robert. For nearly a year Mr. Robert had been known to indulge in too much drink. Not enough, understand, to become tipsy, but the habit was getting a hold upon him, and every one was beginning to notice it. Half a dozen times a day he would leave the bank and step around to the Merchants and Planters' hotel to take a drink. Mr. Robert's unusual keen judgment and business capacity became a little impaired. Mr. William, a Weymouth, but not so rich in experience, tried to dam the inevitable back flow of the tide, but with incomplete success. The deposits in the Weymouth bank dropped from six figures to five. Past due paper began to accumulate, owing to injudicious loans. No one cared to address Mr. Robert on the subject of temperance. Many of his friends said that the cause of it had been the death of his wife some two years before. Others hesitated on account of Mr. Robert's quick temper, which was extremely apt to resent personal interference of such a nature. Miss Letty and the children noticed the change and grieved about it. Uncle Bushrod also worried, but he was one of those who would not have dared to remonstrate, though he and Marse Robert had been raised almost as companions. But there was a heavier shock coming to Uncle Bushrod than that caused by the bank president's toddles and juleps.

Mr. Robert had a passion for fishing, which he usually indulged whenever the season and business permitted. One day, when reports had been coming in relating to the bass and perch, he announced his intention of making a two or three days' visit to the lakes. He was going down, he said, to Reedy Lake with Judge Archibard, an old friend.

Now, Uncle Bushrod was treasurer of the Sons and Daughters of the Burning Bush. Every association he belonged to made him treasurer without hesitation. He stood A.A. in colored circles. He was understood among them to be Mr. Bushrod Weymouth of the Weymouth bank.

The night following the day on which Mr. Robert mentioned his intended fishing trip the old man woke up and rose from his bed at 12 o'clock, declaring he must go down to the bank and fetch the passbook of the Sons and Daughters, which he had forgotten to bring home. The bookkeeper had balanced it for him that day, put the can-



Mr. Robert Came Out With a Large Hand Satchel.

celed checks in it and snapped two elastic bands around it. He put but one band around other passbooks.

Aunt Mallady objected to the mission at so late an hour, denouncing it as foolish and unnecessary, but Uncle Bushrod was not to be deflected from duty.

"I done told Sister Adaline Hoskins," he said, "to come by here for dat book tomorrow 'mawnin' at seven o'clock for to kyar 'it to de meetin' of de 'bo'd of 'rangements, and dat book gwine to be here when she come."

So Uncle Bushrod put on his old brown suit, got his thick hickory stick and meandered through the almost deserted streets of Weymouthville. He entered the bank, unlocked the side door, and found the passbook where he had left it. In the little back room used for private consultations, where he always hung his coat. Looking about casually he saw that everything was as he had left it, and was about to start for home when he was brought to a standstill by the sudden rattle of a key in the front door. Some one came quickly in, closed the door softly and entered the counting room through the door in the rear.

That division of the bank's space was connected with the back room by a narrow passageway, now in deep darkness.

Uncle Bushrod, firmly gripping his hickory stick, tiptoed gently up this passage until he could see the midnight intruder into the sacred precincts of the Weymouth bank. One dim gas jet burned there, but even in its nebulous light he perceived at once that the prowler was the bank's president.

Wondering, fearful, undecided what to do, the old colored man stood motionless in the gloomy strip of hallway and waited developments.

The vault, with its big iron door, was opposite him. Inside that was the safe, holding the papers of value, the gold and currency of the bank. On the floor of the vault was, perhaps, \$18,000 in silver.

The president took his key from his pocket, opened the vault and went inside, nearly closing the door behind him. Uncle Bushrod saw through the narrow aperture the flicker of a candle. In a minute or two it seemed an hour to the watcher—Mr. Robert came out, bringing with him a large hand satchel, handling it in a careful but hurried manner, as if fearful that he might be observed. With one hand he closed and locked the vault door.

With a reluctant theory forming itself beneath his wool Uncle Bushrod waited and watched, shaking in his concealing shadow.

Mr. Robert set the satchel softly upon a desk and turned his coat collar up about his neck and ears. He was

dressed in a rough suit of gray as if for travelling. He glanced with frowning intentness at the big office clock above the burning gas jet and then looked lingeringly about the bank—lingeringly and fondly. Uncle Bushrod thought, as one who bids farewell to dear and familiar scenes.

Now he caught up his burden again and moved promptly and softly out of the bank by the way he had come, locking the front door behind him.

For a minute or longer Uncle Bushrod was as stone in his tracks. Had that midnight riffer of safes and vaults been any other on earth than the man he was the old retailer would have rushed upon him and struck to save the Weymouth property. But now the watcher's soul was tortured by the poignant dread of something worse than mere robbery. He was seized by an accusing terror that said the Weymouth name and the Weymouth honor were about to be lost. Marse Robert robbing the bank! What else could it mean? The hour of the night, the stealthy visit to the vault, the satchel brought forth full and with expedition and silence, the prowler's rough dress, his solicitous reading of the clock and noiseless departure—what else could it mean?

And then to the turmoil of Uncle Bushrod's thoughts came the corroborating recollection of preceding events—Mr. Robert's increasing intemperance and consequent many moods of royal high spirits and stern tempers; the casual talk he had heard in the bank of the decrease in business and difficulty in collecting loans. What else could it all mean but that Robert Weymouth was an absconder—was about to fly with the bank's remaining funds, leaving Mr. William, Miss Letty, little Nan, Guy and Uncle Bushrod to bear the disgrace?

During one minute Uncle Bushrod considered these things, and then he awoke to sudden determination and action.

"Lawd, Lawd!" he moaned aloud as he hobbled hastily toward the side door. "Sech a comeoff after all dese here years of big doins and fine doins! Sech'nous sights upon de yearth when de Weymouth family de yearth turn out robbers and 'bezzlers! Time for Uncle Bushrod to clean out somebody's chicken coop and eben matters up. Oh, Lawd! Marse Robert, you ain't gwine do dat. 'N Miss Letty an' dem chillun so proud and talkin' 'Weymouth, Weymouth,' all de time! I'm gwine to stop you ef I can. 'Spec you shoot Mr. Nigger's head off ef he fool wid you, but I'm gwine stop you ef I can."

Uncle Bushrod, aided by his hickory stick, impeded by his rheumatism, hurried down the street toward the railroad station, where the two lines touched. As he had expected, the train was waiting. He saw the satchel in his hand.

When Uncle Bushrod came within twenty yards of the bank president, standing like a huge, gray ghost by the station wall, sudden perturbation seized him. The rashness and audacity of the thing he had come to do struck him fully. He would have been happy could he have turned and fled from the possibilities of the famous Weymouth wrath. But again he saw, in his fancy, the white, reproachful face of Miss Letty and the distressed looks of Nan and Guy should he fail in his duty and they question him as to his stewardship.

Braced by the thought, he approached in a straight line, clearing his throat and pounding with his stick so that he might be easily recognized. Thus he might avoid the likely danger of too suddenly surprising the sometimes hasty Mr. Robert.

"Is that you, Bushrod?" called the clamant, clear voice of the gray ghost.

"Yes, suh, Marse Robert."

"What the devil are you doing out at this time of night?"

For the first time in his life Uncle Bushrod told Marse Robert a falsehood. He could not repress it. He would have to circumlocute a "little. His nerve was not equal to a direct attack.

"I done been down, suh, to see ole Aunt M'ria Patterson. She taken sick in de night, and I kyar'd her a bottle of M'bindy's medecine. Yes, suh."

"Humph!" said Robert. "You better get home out of the night air, it's damp. You'll hardly be worth killing tomorrow on account of your rheumatism. Think it'll be a clear day, Bushrod?"

"I low it will, suh. De sun sot red las' night."

Mr. Robert lit a cigar in the shadow, and the smoke looked like his gray ghost expanding and escaping into the night air. Somehow Uncle Bushrod could barely force his reluctant tongue to the dreadful subject. He stood, awkward, shambling, with his feet upon the gravel and fumbling with his stick. But then, afar off—three miles away, at the Jimtown switch—he heard the faint whistle of the coming train, the one that was to transport the Weymouth name into the regions of dishonor and shame. All fear left him. He took off his hat and faced the chief of the clan, he served, the great, royal, kind, lofty, terrible Weymouth. He bearded him there at the brink of the awful thing that was about to happen.

"Marse Robert," he began, his voice quivering a little with the stress of his feelings, "you member de day dey all rode de turnament at Oak Lawnde day, suh, dat you win in de ridin' and you crown Miss Lucy de queen?"

"Tournament," said Mr. Robert, taking his cigar from his mouth. "Yes, I remember very well that—but what the deuce are you talking about tournament here at midnight for? Go 'long home, Bushrod. I believe you're sleep walkin'."

"Miss Lucy tetch you on de shout-

der," continued the old man, never heeding, "wid a s'ord and say: 'I mek you a knight, Suh Robert. Rise up, pure and fearless and widout reproach.' Dat what Miss Lucy say. Dat's been a long time ago, but me nor you ain't forgot it. And den dar's another time we ain't forgot—de time when Miss Lucy lay on her las' bed. She sent for Uncle Bushrod, and she say: 'Uncle Bushrod, when I die I want you to take good care of Mr. Robert. Seem like—so Miss Lucy say—'he listen to you mo' dan to anybody else. He apt to be mighty fractious sometimes, and maybe he cuss you when you try to 'shade him, but he need somebody what understand him to be round wid him. Ele am like a little child sometimes'—so Miss Lucy say, wid her eyes shinin' in her po' thin face—but he always been—dem was her words—my knight, pure and fearless and widout reproach."

Mr. Robert began to mask, as was his habit, a tendency to softheartedness with a spurious anger.

"You—you old windbag!" he growled through a cloud of swirling cigar smoke. "I believe you are crazy. I told you to go home, Bushrod. Miss Lucy said that, did she? Well, we haven't kept the escutcheon very clear. Two years ago last week, wasn't it, Bushrod, when she died? Confound it! Are you going to stand there all night gabbling like a coffee colored gander?"

The train whistled again. Now it was at the water tank, a mile away.

"Marse Robert," said Uncle Bushrod, laying his hand on the satchel that the banker held, "for Gawd's sake don't take dis wid you. I knows what's in it. I knows where you got it in de bank. Don't kyar 'it wid you. Dey's big trouble in dat valise for Miss Lucy and Miss Lucy's child's chillun. Elt's bound to destroy de name of Weymouth and bow down dem dat own it wid shame and tribulation. Marse Robert, you can kill dis ole nigger ef you will, but don't take away dis 'er valise. If I ever crosses over de Jordan what I gwine to say to Miss Lucy when she ax me, 'Uncle Bushrod, wharfo' didn't you take good care of Mr. Robert?'"

Robert Weymouth threw away his cigar and shook free one arm with that peculiar gesture that always preceded his outbursts of irascibility. Uncle Bushrod bowed his head to the expected storm, but he did not flinch. If the house of Weymouth was to fall he would fall with it. The banker spoke, and Uncle Bushrod blinked with surprise. The storm was there, but it was suppressed to the quietness of a summer breeze.

"Bushrod," said Mr. Robert in a low voice that he usually employed, "you have oversteered all bounds. You have presumed upon the decency with which you have been treated to meddle unpardonably. So you know what is in this satchel? Your long and faithful service is some excuse, but go home, Bushrod—not another word!"

But Bushrod grasped the satchel with a firmer hand. The headlight of the train was now lightening the shadows about the station. The roar was increasing, and folks were stirring about at the track side.

"Marse Robert, gimme dis 'er valise. I got a right, suh, to talk to you dis 'er way. I slaved for you and 'tended to you from a child up. I went through de war yo' body servant tell me whilp-de de Yankees and sent 'em back to de poth. I was at yo' waddin' and I was n' fur away when yo' Miss Letty was bawn. And Miss Letty's chillun,



"Gimme dis valise, Marse Robert—I'm gwine to hab it."

dey wntelies today for Uncle Bushrod when he come home ever' evenin'. I been a Weymouth, all 'cept in color and entitlements. Both of us is old, Marse Robert. 'Faint goin' to be long tell we gwine to see Miss Lucy and has to give an account of our doins'. De ole nigger man won't be 'pected to say much mo' dan he done all he could by de fumbly dat owed him. But de Weymouths, dey must say dey been livin' pure and fearless and widout reproach. Gimme dis valise, Marse Robert—I'm gwine to hab it. I'm gwine to take it back to the bank and lock it up in de vault. I'm gwine to do Miss Lucy's biddin'. Turn 'er loose, Marse Robert."

The train was standing at the station. Some men were pushing trucks along the side. Two or three sleepy passengers got off and wandered away into the night. The conductor stepped to the gravel, swung his lantern and called: "Hello, Frank!" at some one

invisible. The bell clanged, the brakes hissed, the conductor drawled: "All aboard!"

Mr. Robert released his hold on the satchel. Uncle Bushrod hugged it to his breast with both arms, as a lover clasps his first beloved.

"Take it back with you, Bushrod," said Mr. Robert, thrusting his hands into his pockets. "And let the subject drop—now mind! You've said quite enough. I'm going to take this train. Tell Mr. William I will be back on Saturday. Good night."

The banker climbed the steps of the moving train and disappeared in a coach. Uncle Bushrod stood motionless, still embracing the precious satchel. His eyes were closed and his lips were moving in thanks to the Master above for the salvation of the Weymouth honor. He knew Mr. Robert would return when he said he would. The Weymouths never lied. Nor now, thank the Lord, could it be said that they embezzled the money in banks.

Then awake to the necessity for further guardianship of Weymouth trust funds, the old man started for the bank with the redeemed satchel.

Three hours from Weymouthville, in the gray dawn, Mr. Robert alighted from the train at a lonely flag station. Dimly he could see the figure of a man waiting on the platform, and the shape of a spring wagon, team and driver. Half a dozen lengthy bamboo fishing poles projected from the wagon's rear.

"You're here, Bob," said Judge Archibard. Mr. Robert's old friend and schoolmate. "It's going to be a royal day for fishing. I thought you said—why didn't you bring along the stuff?"

The president of the Weymouth bank took off his hat and ruffled his gray locks.

"Well, Bob, to tell you the truth, there's an infernally presumptuous old nigger belonging in my family that broke up the arrangement. He came down to the depot and vetoed the whole proceeding. He means all right, and—well, I reckon he is right. Somehow he had found out what I had along, though I hid it in the bank vault and sneaked it out at midnight. I reckon he has noticed that I've been indulging a little more than a gentleman should, and he held for me with some reeling arguments."

"I'm going to quit drinking," Mr. Robert concluded. "I've come to the conclusion that a man can't keep it up and be quite what he'd like to be—pure and fearless and without reproach—that's the way old Bushrod quoted it."

"Well, I'll have to admit," said the judge thoughtfully as they climbed into the wagon, "that the old nigger's argument can't conscientiously be overruled."

"Still," said Mr. Robert, with a ghost of a sigh, "there was two quarts of the finest old salt water Bourbon in that satchel, you ever war your lips with."

Salted Herrings.

Centuries ago William Buckels, a Hollander of Bierwisch, made the then astonishing discovery that salt would preserve fish and that salted fish could be packed and exported. Before his time herrings had to be consumed within a few days of their capture. Buckels salted them. In 1830 William Buckels salted the first hundred of herrings, and, having salted them, he packed them in barrels. This exercise of common sense resulted in a singular development of the resources of the country. The English fisheries were not as prominent 500 years ago as they are now, and Holland had for a time almost a monopoly of a market which she was able to create and to supply. Buckels had not to wait 600 years to have his claim to public gratitude recognized. Charles V. had a statue erected to the mackerel saltier who became the benefactor of his country. Queen Mary of Hungary, however, paid him even greater honor. During her residence in Holland she discovered his tomb and, seated upon it, ate a salted herring.

Smelting in Bulacan.

A primitive iron smelting industry, evidently of Chinese origin, exists in Bulacan, a province of the island of Luzon. Magnetite and hematite ores, found in the locality, are smelted by the natives in small bamboo cased blast furnaces of soft clay bricks set in clay, each furnace being seven and one-half feet high and five feet in external diameter, with a conical inner cavity, tapering from forty to twenty inches. The furnace has a single clay tuyere and a Chinese double acting hand blower made from a hollow tree trunk and fitted with a feather packed wooden piston. An average charge is fifty-five pounds of ore and ninety-five of charcoal, no flux being used. The iron made is cast directly into molds for plowshares and plow points, and the product of a furnace is about 500 pounds of castings daily.

The Chief's Error.

Goron was chief of the Paris police when the following incident took place: Lombroso had written a book in 1888 on criminality among women, so runs the story, and when it was finished wrote to Goron to send him "fortiwith" some portraits of Parisian women criminals. Anxious to please the writer, the package was made up and started on its tour to Italy. When the book came out Lombroso sent a copy, handsomely bound, to Goron, who saw his gift acknowledged on the first page. "It was a scholarly book," said the chief, "and would have had a large sale but for an error on my part. The pictures came out of the wrong drawer of my desk. They were not criminals at all, but women who had applied for hucksters' licenses, and a new edition had to be printed to make good a police mistake."

O. HENRY

—WAS A
PRINCE AMONG
STORY WRITERS

We Have Been Fortunate
Enough to Secure Eleven of
His Best Stories, and They
Will Appear in This News-
paper. The Stories Are:

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Accolade

The Discounters of
Money

The Enchanted Pro-
file

The Halberdier of the
Little Rheinschloss

A Retrieved Refor-
mation

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THE COVINA ARGUS

COVINA, CALIFORNIA

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TELEPHONE NO. 3

A RIFT IN THE CLOUDS.

We seem to be coming nearer to a practical solution of some of the storm problems in the east end of the valley. Supervisor Woodley, who is the member of the county board working directly with the flood control department, was in the valley this week, and lightened the gloom to an appreciable extent by promising that many of the bridges will be eliminated in favor of fords and dips.

For years the practical ranchers who knew most about the local flood problems from actual year-after-year experiences, have been in favor of taking out bridges and culverts, in order to remove the biggest obstacle to the free flow of water in the San Dimas, Big and Little Dalton, and Walnut washes. In the old days, when wooden deck bridges were all the bridges we had, a heavy storm would usually lift the top off the bridges, thus clearing automatically, but with the attempt on the part of the county to build storm-resisting bridges the trouble began at once. The stronger the bridge the more damage to ranches in the vicinity of it.

Inasmuch as we have no school of engineering in Southern California, we have imported nearly all our county engineers, both of high and low degree. It is not surprising that they have not realized the strength and velocity of these mountain streams. Their mistakes lie not in the fact that they personally did not understand, but in that they did not or would not listen to those who did know.

An eastern engineer made a visit here several years ago, and fell off a bridge into the river and got his clothes all dusty. This was in the summer. He couldn't be expected to be strongly convinced that a roaring flood of water and debris sometimes went down that river. He thought that the river was a perfectly good one, only that possibly it needed irrigating.

Now, after nearly ten years of modern road-building, which has included expensive bridge-building, we are beginning to make an impression on engineers to the end that they see the futility of building bridges that will insure safe traffic in summer but will not insure adequate run-way for water in winter. Therein lies the nub of the whole situation—that the bridges have been constructed by engineers who have had in mind the traffic over it, but have not had in mind the safety of the property in the vicinity of it. The engineers have not suffered by these mistakes. The property-holder is the one who has suffered. The inconvenience of the travelling public is an inconsiderable thing compared to the destruction of income-bearing property.

Now, we earnestly believe that it is the intention of the rancher to approach this situation this year in a spirit of practical sanity, without a display of useless anger, providing that the county starts work which will bring the greatest amount of relief. It is not difficult to prophecy that a very serious clash will result if the county does not start at once to do relief. There is no threat in this—it is merely the correct status of the situation.

Since the storm of January we have received more practical attention than in years past. In Supervisor Woodley we have a man able to see the ranchers' side of the problem, if his utterances of the past week are to be made a basis for the work of the future. He has gone on record in the county board in favor of eliminating a very large number of bridges. He sees the mistakes of the past and seems to have a capacity for action.

We are going to solve this flood problem so that in years to come there will be a minimum damage to property. This is a pioneer country still, and it is not wholly a matter of amazement that we have not solved it yet. The day is coming when storm waters will not be a major problem in the county. But it will never come through a system of precedent found in engineering text-books written on the experiences of Pennsylvania, or any other land in the American dominion. The silt slopes and valleys of the Southern California coastal plain cannot be dealt with as other places are dealt with. We must write an engineering text-book on Southern California, and we must raise up an engineering corps of our own. It looks very much as if this year might begin this valuable work.

MOUNTAIN CHECK-DAMS.

The check-dam system of retarding water in mountain canyons is something that should be studied at once by Covina valley citizens and ranchers.

Would it not be possible to get immediate work done this summer in the San Dimas canyon? This canyon bears the name of a community which is very slightly damaged by the floods from it, and it wouldn't be a strange act of human nature if the people of that community agitated for a change of name. Charter Oak, Covina, Irwindale and West Covina are the communities that lie in the territories damaged by the San Dimas wash.

Would it be possible to try this check-dam system out this summer in this particular canyon? The system has minimized the flow of the Haynes canyon above Glendale until the storm water is no longer a problem. There are men who can explain this system to us, and they should be brought to Covina for that purpose. The check-dams in Haynes canyon were put in at a pro-rated cost of \$25 each. If ranchers in this district furnished a large part of the work, the cost would be very much less, in fact the cost of these check-dams is confined very largely to the labor of building the rubble dams from material on the premises.

Any person in the valley who is in favor of getting more information on the subject of check-dams will confer a favor on this newspaper by letting us know. In this way, we may arrange for definite action.

The eclipse of the sun yesterday was not altogether necessary, inasmuch as Old Sol didn't appear for any active engagements during January.

There is plenty of firewood along the washes these days, which will be claimed by the ranchers as a slight recompense for the damage of the storm. But an orange tree worth \$75 in the ground is only worth about twenty-five cents or less as driftwood.

When a railroad is tied up by the storm it means the loss of big revenue until the trains begin to operate again. That is the underlying reason why the railroads are always first in resuming operations.

The announcement is made of another daily newspaper in the field at Pomona, making three in all. Pomona doesn't need three daily newspapers, which means that somebody will have to drop out of the field later on.

Comparing the files of the Argus of last year with the files so far of this year shows that the city and valley has not been socially as active this year. The reason is not apparent. Business in all lines is somewhat better than last year, and the outlook is certainly brighter.

COVINA DOMESTIC WATER.

Wednesday night of next week the people of the city of Covina will have an opportunity to hear what Engineer Trask has to say about the establishment of a municipal water supply.

In the first place, it is well to remember that no city in the world has ever been sorry for owning its own water. Water is one utility that earns a living for itself and often pays a profit that can be used to carry forward a non-profitable utility.

The main question in Covina relating to this municipal plant seems to be that of getting the most for the money expended, and the city trustees have assured us that the engineer's plans will bring about this desired thing.

At all events, the opportunity is to be presented to every citizen to thoroughly understand the situation, and a failure to take advantage of the public meetings held in the interests of the people will result in a failure to understand what is being contemplated. The population should turn out en masse next Wednesday night.

AN UNPREPARED CONGRESS.

You need not feel humbled because you cannot clearly make up your mind on this national preparedness question. That great "cave of the winds," the House of Representatives, is blowing a forty-knot gale of pusillanimous piffle that is somewhat gratifying when we reflect on our own mental inadequacy. One thing is sure—we are not too well prepared with big statesmen in case of war. It is said that every crisis has its "man of the hour." If this be true, then the situation is not yet critical.

There is something in the wind which points toward the building of a new business block to be the home of a modern dry-goods emporium in Covina. This proposition has come up several times in the past, but this time it looks more like real business than ever before. Such a store is certainly needed, and will make it needless for so much of the trade going to Los Angeles every day. It has been successfully done in Pomona, and can be done here. Something further about this matter will be printed later.

Argus Liner Ads Do the Work

This a fact. They do more work, sell more goods and are of more benefit to their users than any other agency, considering their cost.

Every week people voluntarily testify to the really wonderful quick results they get from these liners.

Right along people dispose of all kinds of articles, from building lots and lands, down to small household articles. They are especially effective in selling horses, cows, and poultry.

Have you a farm implement or household article which you no longer need? Try an Argus liner. The cost will be in the neighborhood of 25c and the balance of the money you get from the sale will be like finding money. Phone it in.

Home Phone No. 3.

PERSONAL

Effective March 1, the price of the Chalmers Six-40 will be \$1450 f. o. b. Detroit. This is an increase of \$100 over the present price. It is made necessary by the sharp rise in cost of raw materials.

Aluminum which sold for 19 cents a pound only a few months ago now brings 53 cents.

Copper has risen from 14 cents to 24 cents.

Vanadium Steel a-year ago brought \$1.85 a pound. Now it sells for \$8.50.

High-Speed Steel formerly at \$1.05 a pound now is worth \$3.35.

Leather formerly 20 cents a foot now brings 33 cents. And so on.

All told, it costs \$118.22 more in raw material to build the Six-40 than it did some months ago. And this amount is considerably in excess of our net profit per car, only two courses were open to us.

One was to raise the price.

The other was to lower the quality.

To follow the latter course meant a "one-year" car. This kind of an automobile Chalmers never has built and never will build.

Therefore, a rise in price was the only procedure possible.

We regret that an increase in price is necessary, but we feel that other manufacturers of automobiles will be forced either to increase the price or use a lower grade of materials.

For it is not possible to buy superior products in the open market at any less price than Chalmers pays.

We think it only fair to those who have planned to purchase the Six-40, and have been quoted the \$1350 price, to take this opportunity of saying that we will accept orders at that price up to midnight February 29. Thereafter the price of \$1450 f. o. b. Detroit will prevail.

Chalmers Motor Company

A Bank Account

is an aid to happiness because when it grows you find your confidence increasing and your cares diminishing.

You will find your check book a friend with a memory. It will tell you at a glance how your business affairs stand.

Covina National Bank

Dr. J. D. Reed, Pres.

J. H. Coolman, Vice-Pres.

V. O. English, Cashier

We Cannot Adorn



our announcements with beautiful words and poetical metaphors. But we can and do say in simple language that you'll find here the best automobile supplies at the lowest prices. We deal in deeds, not words, and it needs only a visit here to demonstrate that we keep our pledges.

RELIABLE GARAGE

E. G. HOTCHKISS

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The standard roofing on the Pacific Coast. Costs no more than the other kind.

Kerckhoff-Cuzner Mill and Lumber Co.

Phone 148.

We Are Now Taking Orders For

Fumigating Orchards

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FUMIGATORS AND SPRAYERS

Home and Sunset 52,

COVINA, CAL.

An Ad to Merchants

Managers and Bookkeepers

The first of the month will soon be here again. Have you looked up your supply of

Statements
Bill Heads
Envelopes
and
Office Stationery

Let us show you the "TRANSO" envelope—you write the name and address only once.

Our labor-saving statements to go with the "TRANSO" envelopes are revelations.

Order them now and save delay. Order now and we will deliver to your office within a week.

Large sheets of ruled paper. You often need them. We now have sheets 17x22 inches, ruled one way in narrow ruling. These may be cut down to any size. We sell them blank or printed, from one sheet to as many as you desire. You can use them for almost any of your office forms and save expense of special ruling.

COVINA ARGUS PRINTSHOP

PHONE 3

News of the Valley

WEST COVINA.

The Parent-Teachers' Association meets this afternoon (Friday) at the West Covina club-house for its regular meeting. The subject under discussion is "Credit in the Home." Miss Farrell, principal of the West Covina school, will speak. There will be vocal numbers by Miss Leta Nash of Covina and piano solos by Miss Magnuson. Hostesses for the afternoon are Mrs. A. W. Brockman and Mrs. Floyd Pratt. All members are urged to be present.

Miss Dorothy Seaman spent several days as the guest of Miss Catherine Bogue at the New England ranch.

Mrs. Phillips Hunt and daughter, Muriel, of Pomona were guests Monday and Tuesday of Mrs. C. A. Lang.

Miss Cora Oliver of Colton was a week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Swallow.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Wilson spent Wednesday in Los Angeles.

BALDWIN PARK.

Mrs. M. H. Marsh, mother of Mrs. L. A. Murphy, celebrated her eighty-eighth birthday, Friday, January 28. She was well remembered by a large circle of friends with cards, letters, and gifts. Among them was a large birthday cake, beautifully decorated with violets and bearing eighty-eight tiny candles, the gift of Mrs. C. H. Van Antwerp and her house guest, Miss Erion.

The ladies of the Baldwin Park W. C. T. U. met Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. D. J. Shultis. The fifth lesson in national government was given. Mrs. Shultis was assisted by Mrs. C. W. Speer as hostess.

Mrs. F. T. Heintz and Mrs. George Hennigan are on the sick list this week.

Fred King of Los Angeles was a guest of Henry Schilling and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Garrett of Montebello were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Norton.

The Baldwin Park Women's Club meets this afternoon (Friday) in the club-house. A continuation of the immigration question will be discussed. A paper will be read by Mrs. D. J. Shultis on the subject, another reading from Myra Kelley's "Little Citizens."

Track Season Opens For All High Schools

Covina Has Just a Fair Team and Is Warming to the Work—Will Meet at Monrovia Tomorrow—Girls Play Tennis at South Pasadena—Off-Hand Debating Contest Tonight.

(By Wilbur Nye.)

The seniors, although few in number, far outclassed the rest of the school in the inter-class track meet. The scores so far are: seniors, 70 points; juniors, 32; freshmen, 6; and sophomores, 5. The relay has not been run, but the seniors are so sure of it that they already claim the cup.

The results were:

50 yard dash—Warren, first; Sloan, second; Shaver, third (all seniors).

100 yard dash—Warren ('10), Sloan ('10), Shaver ('10).

220 yard dash—Sloan ('10), Warren ('10), E. Seefeld ('18).

440 yard dash—Sloan ('10), Bashore ('10), Wiley ('10).

880 yard—Sloan ('10), Harolson ('18), Anderson ('17).

1 mile—Anderson ('17), Speer ('17), Jessup ('17).

High hurdles—Shaver ('10), Speer ('17), Wiley ('10).

Low hurdles—Warren ('10), Shaver ('10), Speer ('17).

Shot-put—Kerekhoff ('17), L. Olmstead ('17), Warren ('10).

High jump—Wiley ('10), Reynolds ('19), Shaver ('10).

Broad jump—Warren ('10), Shaver ('16), Wiley ('10).

Pole vault—Sloan ('10), Kellenberger ('10), Harolson ('18).

Discus—Kerekhoff ('17), Olmstead ('17), Anderson ('17).

MONROVIA TOMORROW.

Our first meet is tomorrow, with Monrovia and Citrus, at Monrovia. We expect to win this meet.

GIRLS AT SOUTH PASADENA.

The girls' tennis team—Eulalia and Helen Bainbridge, Hazel Pottery and Mary Temple—play for the championship of the league at South Pasadena, Saturday. The girls have been practicing hard, and although South Pasadena is a large school, we hope to have another trophy come to Covina Saturday.

OFF-HAND DEBATING.

Tonight there will be an extemporaneous speaking contest at Citrus with Citrus, El Monte, Covina, and Chaffee participating. The representative from Covina will be Wilbur Nye.

will be read by Mrs. Comfort, who is the hostess for the afternoon, and musical selections will be given by Mrs. Thomas.

Mr. Carl Lloyd arrived the first of the week to spend a couple of months with his mother, Mrs. Lloyd.

IRWINDALE.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Costenbader of Los Angeles spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Coffman.

Mrs. Gordonson of Hollywood was a guest of Mrs. W. G. McCadden Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Sarey and two little children returned to their home in Pasadena, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Woodworth.

The members of the Irwindale Miscellany Club met Tuesday with Mrs. W. G. McCadden for an all-day meeting. The day was spent in sewing, several baby quilts being finished for the Maternity Cottage in Los Angeles. In the afternoon Mrs. Cate, federation vice-president, of Long Beach, gave a very interesting and helpful talk to the ladies.

CHARTER OAK.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Morris of Lindsay returned this week to make their home in Charter Oak.

E. T. Cassel has been confined to his home with grippe during the past week.

Mrs. William Bowring entertained a number of ladies with a sewing party and tea Wednesday afternoon. The ladies spent the time making garments for the Red Cross society.

Mrs. C. P. Colver entertained fourteen ladies of the Charter Oak Thimble Club Tuesday afternoon at their regular meeting.

Dr. and Mrs. D. Mulder, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Taylor, and other friends for the past two months, returned Wednesday to their home in Washington.

Mrs. M. M. Fishback, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Olin Rose, who has been under treatment in the Glendale sanitarium for several weeks, is reported as slowly improving. She will be moved to her parents' home in Charter Oak next week for a short rest.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Wednesday afternoon the student body gathered on the front steps of the high school and were photographed.

The Tuskegee Institute singers were at the high school Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, and gave a short program. A collection was taken for the benefit of the institute.

NARROW BRIDGE SPANS SCORED BY REPORT.

In a report to the board of supervisors, dated January 20, J. W. Reagan, engineer for Los Angeles county flood control district, goes on record as opposed to the reconstruction of short span bridges. His report deals largely with specific cases in Duarte, at the Whittier Narrows and in the vicinity of the county farm, but also makes a general statement concerning short span bridge structures.

Engineer Reagan has made a thorough inspection of the San Dimas, Big and Little Dalton and Walnut washes, and prior to the storms in January he recommended work of an immediate nature, especially on the San Dimas wash, where he noted the low points at Glendora avenue and Grand avenue which menace the safety of Covina city. He spoke of these facts in a report made several weeks before the last floods.

It will be Engineer Reagan with whom the people will deal in the matter of flood control, and it is understood that a great amount of activity will come from this department. The engineer's report to the effect that he disapproves of all flimsy bridge structures and narrow spans, falls into step with Supervisor Woodley's ideas on the elimination of many bridges, which is a policy thoroughly approved by the ranchers in general.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS FROM GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Because of the unusual number of floods that have occurred, and because of the bad weather in general, Miss Edwards has arranged to have the janitor ring the grammar school bell five minutes as near 8 o'clock as possible on the mornings we are not to attend school. In this way both Miss Edwards and "Central" are released from any calls which heretofore they were required to answer.

On Tuesday a camera man came to the grammar school and took a picture of the whole school. It was quite a novelty because it was taken with the camera revolving, thus getting in all the grounds as well as the building.

Mr. Means, the athletic teacher at the high school, is arranging for a track meet between the several grade schools in the Covina district. It is to be held on Saturday morning, Feb. 26, at the high school. There will be two classes to compete in this sport. One includes all the boys who weigh under 85 pounds and the other includes the boys weighing over 85 pounds.

Owing to the rains the examinations will be postponed from the week following Jan. 31 to the week following Feb. 7. The mid-year promotions will take place on Monday, Feb. 14.

All children of 6 years and over may enter the first year on Feb. 14, whether they have been attending kindergarten or not. An entrance class into the kindergarten will include children 4½ to 6 years old. The kindergarten period will be from 9 to 12 a.m.

—Ruth Watson.

MORE HELP IS NEEDED FOR LOCAL JAPANESE.

Next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the monthly meeting of the local missionary committee will be held in the parlor of the Methodist church. A full attendance is requested. A more formal organization must be made, and other important plans are to be developed. The ladies have decided to make Mr. Nagata's work a Covina philanthropy.

The Japanese families between Covina and the San Gabriel river are self-respecting, good people, but they are strangers in a strange land, many of them sick and disheartened. They were misled like many others by the glowing accounts of Southern California. They are caught by hard times and bad weather conditions. They need friends badly. Little children are being born in open houses with no fires and none of the many things women and little children need. They get no benefit of our Christian ways unless we help them to it, by being their friends. By supporting Mr. Nagata's work we give them a friend who speaks their language, knows their difficulties. He stands by them in sickness, and aids them with their contracts.

Hereafter there will be a monthly social meeting in the Orange avenue club house for Americans and Japanese. This month's social will be held next week Saturday evening, Feb. 12. There will be a speaker from Los Angeles and some music.

PRUNING IN BAHIA.

(By A. D. Shamel)

While studying the navel orange industry in the vicinity of Bahia, Brazil, we were surprised not to find some very old trees in that region. We did find some trees having large trunks, two feet or more in diameter, indicating a probable age, we were told of some 80 or more years. The tops of these trunks, however, were not more than 20 or 25 years old. The explanation of this condition offered by the Bahian orange growers is that after about 20 years the trees become unfruitful and produce small, coarse and inferior oranges. From experience they have adopted the practice of cutting off the tops to these decadent trees. In some cases we found that the Bahians cut these trees off just above the bud, thus growing an entirely new head and top. Ordinarily, however, the decadent trees were cut back so as to leave a framework for the growth of the new top. In these cases the main branches were left extending from two to five feet from the head and all other growth removed. At Bahia these renewed trees began bearing two years after topping. We were repeatedly told that these renewed tops bore better, that is, larger and smoother fruits than the original trees at any period. The universal extent of this practice gave weight to the successful nature of this pruning method. We found trees which had evidently been renewed three or four times, bearing, comparatively speaking, large crops of fruit.

SAN GABRIEL VALLEY DAY AT NATIONAL ORANGE SHOW.

Friday, February 18, will be San Gabriel valley day at the National orange show in San Bernardino. On this day many Covina people will make the trip by automobile and interurban car, and the crowd will be joined by other delegations from the fourteen cities and communities in this end of the valley.

The San Gabriel valley Associated Chambers of Commerce will attend in a body, headed by President H. J. Evans of Monrovia. The association will take part in the program of the day, bringing with them their own entertainment. The affair is being advertised liberally by the orange show committee, and will probably be the biggest day of the show. The fourteen towns have gone together in a pool for a gigantic exhibit of oranges, the largest at the exhibition.

Miss Mabel White, piano teacher, has changed her studio to 236 San Bernardino road. Pupils may arrange for lessons on Fridays or Saturdays. Phone 360.

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Repair Work My Specialty

Figuring on all Plumbing Contracts, Tinning, Furnace Tank and Windmill Work.

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All the time—every day

New and Second-Hand FURNITURE

E. P. HULL

Corner Citrus and Badillo
Where the car stops—opposite
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Shoe Repairing

Leave shoes here when you come to town.

We carry good grade of work shoes.

Covina Shoe Repairing Shop

Two doors north of Warner, Whitsel & Co.

Glory Fox

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FOR SERVICE

Remember I buy your calves and dry cows. Phone 681.

R. C. Speer

COVINA

Wise People Don't Hide Their Money

in bureau drawers, because it is not safe there and brings no returns. They promptly deposit in a strong bank, like the Covina Valley Savings Bank, where it will constantly increase at compound interest and yet be available whenever required.

Why not open an account with us now.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

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4 Per Cent Interest Paid



NATIONAL ORANGE SHOW LINE

THE NEXT BIG EVENT OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA IS THE NATIONAL ORANGE SHOW

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FEBRUARY 17 TO 24, 1916

THE ONE, AND ONLY, PROPER WAY to go FROM THE HEART OF LOS ANGELES DIRECT to the SHOW

Pacific Electric Railway

LOS ANGELES TO SAN BERNARDINO

ARGUS WANT ADS BRING IMMEDIATE RESULTS

CEMENT CONTRACTORS

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Cement Pipe, Foundations, Cess Pool Work, Etc.

We have had twenty years' experience in Covina.

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Every working part is Vanadium Steel

Rear axle is Full Floating

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Real Leather Upholstered

One Man Top; Demountable Rims

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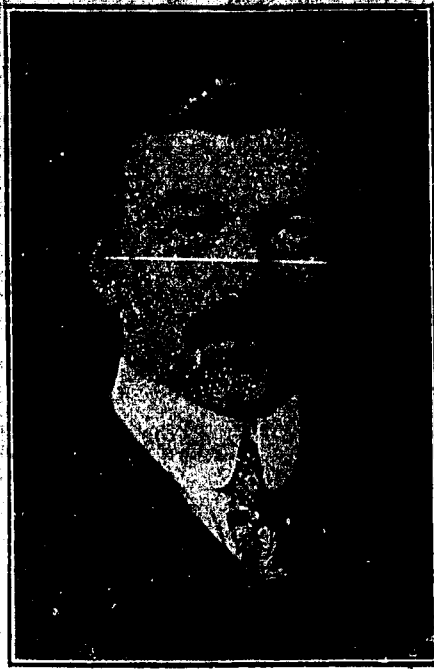
MOUNTAIN CHECK-DAM SYSTEM EXPLAINED BY SPEAKER BEFORE FARMERS' CLUB

The persistence of the storm itself made the storm control meeting held in the high school auditorium of small or value last Saturday afternoon. A subject advertised that would have filled the big building on a sunny day, only drew a scant fifty people because of the cold and driving rain, added to which was the fact that many ranchers felt that they must watch their property as long as the rains continued.

Francis Cuttle of Riverside, president of the Tri-County Reforestation Committee, which includes the counties of Riverside, San Bernardino, and Orange, spoke on the subject of storm control through the mountain check-dam system and also on the Newlands-Broussard bill now pending before congress, which also asks for an appropriation of sixty million dollars a year for ten years, with which to build great flood control projects in every part of the country. Senator Newlands is the author of the successful reclamation act which resulted in the building of great reservoirs in the mountains of Arizona, Montana and other western states during the Roosevelt administration.

This bill specifically sets forth the amount of money that would be expended to take care of this Mississippi, Missouri and Kansas rivers, as well as every other project, north, south, east and west, and appropriates a large amount of federal money for the Pacific Coast states. Such projects as the confining of the San Gabriel and Los Angeles rivers, the San Dimas wash and other washes, will receive consideration under the terms of this bill, and the government would work in conjunction with every state and county.

Mr. Cuttle spoke at length on the work of building rock or rubble dams in all the small canyons and clefts leading into the principal canyons of the Sierra Madre watershed. He spoke of the success already attained by Los Angeles county in the Haines canyon north of Glendale, where the run-off through the streams and washes has been cut down to an inconsiderable amount by the use of the check-dam system. It only remains to carry out this scheme on a large and inclusive scale, the speaker said.



FRANCIS CUTTLE,
Brilliant speaker and authority on flood control projects, who spoke last Saturday before the Covina Valley Farmers' Club.

The meeting afterwards resolved itself into a general discussion of local storm conditions, and a committee was appointed to act with the county officials in the matter of building dykes along the washes and the elimination of many bridges. This committee is composed of J. R. Elliott, C. A. Leighton, W. P. Watts, J. L. Motter and J. L. Matthews. In the absence of President Ben F. Thorpe the meeting was presided over by Vice-President N. D. Mussey.

The members of the club were very genuinely grateful for the splendid address given by Mr. Cuttle, especially for the fact that he had made the journey from Riverside on a very disagreeable day in order to keep this appointment. Mr. Cuttle easily shows himself to be more than ordinarily familiar with all questions related to storm control, and will undoubtedly prove to be one of Southern California's most valuable men during the coming negotiations for flood control in every part of the state.

Beautiful Land of Alsace.

This land of Alsace is in many respects the most beautiful that I have ever seen. Strung along the horizon, like sentinels wrapped in mantles of green, the peaks of the Vosges loom against the sky. On the slopes of the ridges, massed in their black battalions, stand forests of spruce and pine. Through peaceful valleys silver streams meander leisurely, and in the meadows which border them cattle stand knee deep amid the lush green grass. The villages, their tortuous, cobble paved streets, lined on either side by dim arcades, and the old, old houses, with their turrets and balconies and steep pitched pottery roofs, give you the feeling that they are not real, but that they are scenery on a stage, and this illusion is heightened by the men in their jaunty berets and wooden sabots, and the women whose huge black silk headresses accentuate the freshness of their complexions. It is at once a region of ruggedness and majesty and grandeur, of quaintness and simplicity and charm.—F. Alexander Powell in Scribner's Magazine.

Japan's Dragon Lamps.

Japan abounds with sacred places—Shintoist and Buddhist—formerly reputed for the appearances of the so called "dragon's lamp." This is a mysterious light that comes out of a pond, lake or sea and alights on a certain tree, mostly on a certain night. It was held that the light was dedicated by a dragon dwelling in the water to a god whose shrine stood near the trees. For example, the famous Ryuto of the temple of Avalokitesvara on Nagusa hill, province of Kii, made its annual ascent from the sea to a pine tree in the precincts every ninth night of the seventh moon. At the midnight of the 10th of every month a Ryuto came from the northeast offing to the so called "dragon's lamp pine," near the shrine of Mandzuri at Kirodo, province of Tango, whereas on the same tree another light, named "Celestial lamp," made its descent from the heavens every sixteenth night of the first, fifth and ninth months.—Exchange.

Last Chance.

"It is said," he remarked reflectively, "that women's hands are growing larger."

"Well?" she returned inquiringly.

"Yes," he asserted. "And the worst of it is that there is every likelihood that this tendency will continue."

"Yes?" she said in the same inquiring tone.

"Yes," he repeated. "You see, driving and golf and tennis and other sports that women have recently taken up are responsible for it."

"In that case," she said, with a glance at her own dainty hands, "you'd better speak quickly if you want a small one."

He realized that it was the opportunity of a lifetime, and he spoke promptly.—Chicago Herald.

Leaping Tresson.

King William III. of England was passionately fond of the chase and made it a point never to be outdone in any leap, however perilous. A Mr. Cherry, who was devoted to the extinct stunts, took advantage of this to plan the most remarkable design which was ever formed against a king's life. He regularly joined the royal hounds, put himself foremost and took the most desperate leaps in the hope that William might break his neck in following him. One day, however, he accomplished one so immensely dangerous that the king when he came to the spot shook his head and drew back. It is said that Mr. Cherry at length broke his own neck and thereby relieved the king from further hazard.

Salt in Roumania.

Veritable mountains of salt are to be seen in some sections of Roumania. For the salt deposits cover an enormous area and have a thickness varying from 600 even to 800 feet. At Sarat there is a mountain of salt, and steam shovels can be used to load the waiting cars. In other cases the gallery system is employed, and electrically driven machines turn out blocks a cubic yard in size, like great pieces of granite.

Not Necessarily.

"You say this motorist took you to a hospital after he ran you down?"

"Yes."

"Nothing could be kinder."

"Maybe not, but he didn't have to run me down, did he, just to show me he had a kind heart?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Arabic Language.

The Arabic used in the Koran differs as much from the Arabic used in ordinary conversation and intercourse in the east as Latin differs from Italian. The Koran Arabic is that of the literary classes; colloquial Arabic is that of the common people.

A Helpful Wife.

"Now, hubby, I want to be helpful," said the bride.

"Bless my little wife!"

"So whenever you have any coupons to be clipped you may turn that work over to me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Clear to Paw.

Little Lemuel—Say, paw, can any one see through glass? Paw—Certainly, son. Little Lemuel—Then why can't Uncle Joe see through his glass eye?—Exchange.

A Reason.

"Why do writers always talk of angry flames?"

"Because, if you notice, flames are usually put out."—Baltimore American.

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Cudahy's Atlantic Brand Oysters

Fine Bacon, Ham, Home-Made Corned Beef, Fresh Milk and Cream from the Wilken Dairy.

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NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Sheriff's Sale No. B 31840.

Covina Valley Savings Bank, plaintiff.

vs.

Miles E. Smith, Josephine A. Smith,

John Doe, Richard Roe, Jane Doe

Mary Roe, defendants.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, on the 20th day of January, A. D. 1916, in the above-entitled action, wherein Covina Valley Savings Bank, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Miles E. Smith, Josephine A. Smith, et al defendants, on the 21st day of December, A. D. 1915, for the sum of sixteen hundred thirty-five and 00/100 (\$1635.00) dollars, gold coin of the United States, which said decree was, on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1915, recorded in Judgment Book 370 of said court, at page 6, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lot eleven (11) in block three (3) of Richmond Tract Addition to Covina, in the county of Los Angeles, state of California, as per map recorded in book 1, page 12 of maps, in the office of the recorder of said county, including all buildings and improvements thereon; together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances, water and water rights, pipes, flumes and ditches thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Public Notice is hereby given, that, on Wednesday, the 1st day of March, A. D. 1916, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the court house door, of the county of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interests and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 3rd day of February, 1916.

JNO. C. CLINE,
Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Esterholt, Deputy Sheriff.
Guil & Pence, plaintiff's attorneys.
2-4, 11, 18, 25

NOTICE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL.

No. 31337.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

NOTICE OF HEARING OF PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL.

In the matter of the estate of Eva Reed, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of James D. Reed for the probate of will of Eva Reed, deceased, and for the issuance of letters testamentary thereon to James D. Reed, will be heard at 10 o'clock a.m., on the 15th day of February, 1916, at the court room of department 2 of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County, California.

Dated January 21st, 1916.
H. J. LEFANDE, Clerk.

By U. Bradek, Deputy Clerk.
Thos. B. Reed, Attorney for Petitioner,
1-20, 2-5-12

We charge no more for perfect work than is ordinarily asked for a poorer grade. Covina Valley Tailoring Co.

What the Year Will Bring



depends to a considerable extent upon yourself. One way to insure its being a satisfactory one is to come here and purchase the feed for your horse. This is the feed store where satisfaction is guaranteed, where qualities are higher than you expect and prices lower.

San Gabriel Valley Milling Co.

Member of Merchants' Credit Association

FUMIGATION

BEST WORK MODERN METHODS
Stowell Spraying and Fumigating Company
CHARTER OAK, CAL.

Pomona-San Dimas Phone. 202
San Dimas Exchange

Phone 177, Charter Oak
Phone 159, Covina

Binney's Hams and Bacon

Wholesale Prices to the Consumer
We are the largest Wholesalers of Hams and Bacon on the Pacific Coast, and offer to the Consuming Public the same prices as the dealer has to pay the packer.
SAVE THE DIFFERENCE.
Eliminate the middleman and cut down the high cost of living. Here are today's WHOLESALE PRICES:

Hams, 10-12, Avg.....	19c lb.	English Style Bacon, 14-16 Avg.....	19c lb.
Hams, 12-14, Avg.....	19c lb.	English Style Strips, 7-9 Avg.....	15c lb.
Hams, 14-16, Avg.....	19c lb.	Sugar-Cured Bacon Backs, 10-14 Avg.....	18c lb.
Hams, 17-20, Avg.....	18c lb.	Skinned Hams, 14-16, Avg.....	21c lb.
Skinned Hams, 14-16, Avg.....	21c lb.	Smoked Jowls.....	12c lb.
Hams, Boned and Rolled.....	23c lb.	Butts.....	20c lb.
Picnic Hams, 5-7, Avg.....	11c lb.	Bolled Hams.....	30c lb.
Picnic Hams, 8-12, Avg.....	11c lb.	Bolled Picnics.....	24c lb.
Picnic Hams, Boned and Rolled.....	15c lb.	DRY SALT MEATS.	
Breakfast Bacon, 4-6, Avg.....	25c lb.	D. S. Plates, 5-7 Avg.....	10c lb.
Breakfast Bacon, 6-8, Avg.....	23c lb.	D. S. Bollics, 18-20 Avg.....	15c lb.
Breakfast Bacon, 8-10, Avg.....	23c lb.	D. S. Backs, 14-16 Avg.....	14c lb.
Breakfast Bacon, 12-14, Avg.....	20c lb.	Jowls.....	10c lb.

GEO. A. BINNEY & CO.

Department M
287 S. Main Street
Los Angeles, Cal.

HOG FEEDERS - POULTRY RAISERS

Cobwell Organic Meal
Feeding this product makes the business profitable
It adds 1-4 lbs. daily to your hog.
Makes hogs lay—Well balanced feed—High Protein
Cobwell Fertilizer—cheapest—best
Willits, Patterson & Green, Selling Agents
Crocker, Corner East 5th St.
Los Angeles, Cal.

ARGUS WANT ADS BRING IMMEDIATE RESULTS.



Relief from tire troubles
A sense of satisfaction and security
The cessation of hostilities with the dealer
More mileage for your money
Ask for Tire Book

SAVAGE TIRES

Factory Distributor
Covina Garage and Machine Shop
COVINA, CAL.

Trustees Call Meeting On Domestic Water

First of Series of Discussions Will be Held Next Wednesday Night in High School Auditorium—Engineer Trask Will Explain How System Will Be Built.

For the purpose of making the citizens thoroughly acquainted with the plans for municipal water, the trustees of the city of Covina have called a general meeting, to take place in the high school auditorium next Wednesday night. Engineer Trask, who has negotiated all the proceedings to date, will explain the plans, and will answer all questions.

Mayor Beardsley said this week that the ordinance of intention to call a bond election for the purchase of a municipal water system will be introduced next Tuesday night for its last reading, and that the election will be held on Monday, the 28th day of this month. It calls for the voting of bonds in the sum of \$105,000, and is for the purpose of purchasing such portions of the present domestic system as can be included in a modern plant for domestic water and fire protection purposes, and for the bringing up of all equipment to a modern condition that will meet with the approval of all fire underwriters.

Full details of the work proposed will be given by the engineer at the meeting. It is understood that several meetings will be held between now and the date of the election, but that the citizens should attend all meetings as the information will be progressive in nature. The whole plan is too bulky to be thoroughly threshed out in one meeting.

GREAT BOHEMIAN SOPRANO COMING TO LOS ANGELES.

Manager Behymer is pleased to announce that Mme. Emmy Destinn, the famous Bohemian soprano from the Metropolitan, whose concerts on the Philharmonic Course had to be postponed earlier in the season owing to conditions in Europe, will be heard in two recitals at Trinity Auditorium, Tuesday evening, February 8th, and Saturday matinee, February 12. Mme. Destinn will be assisted by Roderick White, the American violinist, and Homer Samuels, pianist. Each program will be entirely different and will include in particular arias from the various operas in the interpretation of which Mme. Destinn stands preeminent today in the world of music.

THOMAS J. HAVLIN DIES AFTER LONG ILLNESS.

Townpeople and residents throughout the Covina valley were aroused to a sympathetic interest last week through the death of Thomas J. Havlin, who for many years was identified with the business of the valley, and was known by many. His death occurred last Friday as the result of a second stroke of apoplexy.

Mr. Havlin was a blacksmith, and had followed this trade for 41 years of his life. He was 66 years old, having been born in Belmont county, Ohio, in 1850, the son of David and Ann Havlin. He was married in Ohio on December 18, 1877, to the wife whom he leaves, and he afterwards moved to Indiana and Kansas, from which state he came to California 17 years ago last October. He was considered one of the best blacksmiths that ever worked in the Covina valley, and was for years with J. N. Wilson in the shop on Badillo street. He learned his trade in St. Louis, Missouri, beginning at the age of eighteen years.

Six years ago Mr. Havlin was stricken with apoplexy while at work in the Wilson shop, and never fully regained his health being further impaired by dropsy and a complication of diseases. Another apoplectic stroke last week resulted in his death. His wife and children gave him every care possible during his long illness, and his case was constantly in the hands of physicians, but his crippled condition made it impossible for him to exercise, which resulted in a complication of diseases.

Out of a family of eight children there are six alive to mourn him, being Mrs. Alda Irene Jeinett of Covina; Clinton H. Havlin, Miami, Arizona; William S. Havlin, Los Angeles; Mrs. Hazel McCreary of Wilmington; Beatrice and Frances Havlin of Covina.

The funeral was held at Holy Trinity Episcopal church on Monday morning, conducted by Rev. Alfred Fletcher, and a burial service and interment took place in the Compton cemetery in the family lot.

Correct clothes cleaning and pressing is the kind of service we offer you. Covina Valley Tailoring Co.

CHARLES WILLIAM BUSH

The Tentist
1082 AZUSA AVE., AZUSA
Designer—Maker—Erector of
ART AWNINGS
For Valley Folk and Kin
Writer of ADVERTISEMENTS
For Working OPTIMISTS
Any Paper—Anywhere.
Telephone eight-seven.

A Want Ad

in *The Argus* is the "first cause" of a good many things in this city

If you look about you, in the business life of this city, you cannot fail to see things and conditions, whose "first causes" date back to want ads.

Here and there, all over the city, you will find homes whose owners have found them as a result of want advertising; and tenanted apartments and prosperous boarding houses, and a host of minor enterprises—all owing, as "first causes," the classified advertisements.

ARGUS WANT ADS

have been busy in this city—they have accomplished things—brought about things—initiated enterprises. And what they HAVE DONE is but a slight hint of what they ARE TO DO in the city.

PHONE 3

Argus Want Ads

For Sale, For Rent, Exchange, Lost, Found, Miscellaneous

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Any part of 100 acres of fine, level land lying just below the great Millard Project in Millard Co., Utah. Water within 20 feet of surface, 3 miles to Townsite of Malone, on main line of Salt Lake. This is virgin soil in a new and rapidly developing country. Fine for deciduous fruits and stock raising. We took this in trade and will sell it on very reasonable terms or will exchange for like value in clear property in Southern California. Price \$40.00 per acre. 2-5 Warner, Whitael & Co.

FOR SALE—Fine bred nine-year-old mare. Wt., 1250, good roadster and field worker, spring wagon and harness, nearly new, splendid outfit for delivery or truck peddling, \$300. Call at my place on Merced avenue, one-half mile east of B. & F. ranch, Baldwin Park, or address Puente R.F.D. Don't call Sunday. 1tp

ORANGE AND LEMON GROVES FOR SALE—See us for best buys in orange and lemon groves in the best district; our specialty San Dimas, LaVerne, and Charter Oak. A few good walnut and alfalfa propositions. Can match first-class exchanges. Tel. 701. List your property with us. San Dimas Real Estate Co., San Dimas Cal.

FOR SALE—Straw barley \$7.50, bean \$6.50, wheat \$10.00 per ton. Also oat, barley and alfalfa hay, wood, seed barley. Prices given on application. Pumpkins, \$4 per ton. W. R. Rowland ranch, Puente; L. A. Meredith, superintendent, telephone 63, Puente exchange.

FOR CHEAP ORANGE AND LEMON LANDS
SEE SHULTIS
AT BALDWIN PARK
Home Phone 588

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred white leghorn hatching eggs, 40 each. Baby chicks later. Mrs. S. N. Elston, 242 W. Center. 2-4p

FOR SALE—Finest residence lot in Covina; 50x175 feet, on Navilla Place; \$6000 cash. All street improvements paid. See J. L. Matthews. 1tp

FOR SALE—Belgian hares and New Zealand does. Very reasonable. Wm. Troost, Vista del Valley. Call Sunday forenoon. 1tp

FOR SALE—Second-hand sewing machine cheap. Covina Furniture Co. 1tp

FOR SALE—Team of young horses, \$350, or will exchange for small mule team. Phone Puente 95. 1tp

FOR SALE—A gentle horse with buggy and harness, \$25. Phone Covina 126. 1tp

FOR SALE—Two exceptionally beautiful yellow angora kittens. Phone 308, Dorothea Cassel. 1tp

FOR SALE—Extra fine 2 year old Eureka lemon trees, at your own price. Clearing ground. Also 2 yr. old Valencia cheap. W. C. Colver. Phone 514, Covina. 2-25p

FOR SALE—264-egg hot water incubator. Toplift, phone 937. 1tp

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—On Feb. 15, 8-room 2-story house on E. Center St. See the owner, J. L. Matthews. 1tp

FOR RENT—Five room cottage and barn. Apply to W. H. Collins. 1tp

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—Automobile tire, Wednesday of last week. Owner may have it by proving same and paying for this ad. Call 399. 1tp

LOST—Saturday, Jan. 22, in Covina, gold brooch, floral design, pearl center. Reward. Return to owner, 238 W. Center, Covina. 1tp

LOST—A pair of spectacles, Wednesday. Finder please return to Baldillo Inn. 2-4p

WANTED.

WANTED—Work by experienced man on orange ranch. Have had from 4 to 5 years experience for one rancher in Glendora, but wish to come to Covina. Call Glendora 554, evenings between 6 and 7, or call at Argus office. 2-11p

WANTED—MONEY—\$100 on two-story Covina home; \$2000 on ten-acre orange grove home. Covina street bonds for sale. Oscar Miller. 1tp

WANTED—250 eggs, White Rocks, White or Brown Leghorns, or R. I. Reds, good stock, not fancy prices. Home phone Covina 188. 1tp

WANTED—Family washings, rough dried or ironed. Mrs. McMillan. Your washings done at home or house cleaned. Phone 138. 1tp

WANTED—Modern homes in Hollywood or Alhambra for clear Covina houses, lots or ranches. Oscar Miller. 1tp

WANTED—I wish a position to take charge of orange ranch. Apply at Argus office. L. Bowman. 1tp

WANTED—A position on ranch by man and wife. Write C. C. Mann, Covina. 1tp

TO LOAN.

TO LOAN—\$2300, phone 419, Covina. 1tp

The Covina Argus, \$1.50 per year.



NOTE—Items for this column should be handed in Wednesday or early on Thursday morning, as it inconveniences us to handle same later. Please try and limit notices to neighborhood of 75 words.—The Argus.

Church of the Sacred Heart, Catholic—Mass at 8:00 a.m. in new edifice at Fifth and Center streets. Rev. M. H. Geary, pastor.

Services in the Church of the Holy Trinity: Holy Communion, 7:30 a.m. Sunday-school, 9:45 a.m. Holy communion and sermon, 11 a.m. Evensong, 7:30 p.m.

Christian Science Society of Covina holds service Sunday at 11 a.m. in the Woman's club-house, Citrus avenue. Subject, "Spirit." Sunday-school at 9:45 a.m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 o'clock.

First Methodist Church: Sunday-school at 9:45. Public worship at 11 a.m. Sermon by the pastor. Music by the large choir. Epworth League at 6:30. Public worship at 7:30. Special music by choir, male quartet, and solo. Wednesday evening prayer-meeting and Bible-study. Everybody welcome to all the meetings.

Evangelical Lutheran St. John's church, corner Third and Dexter Sts. H. O. Michel, pastor, 109 E. Center St. Sunday-school at 9:30 a.m. Morning service at 10:30 a.m. Subject for morning service, "Tares Among the Wheat." Text, Matt. 13:24. The choir will sing "The Lord Is My Shepherd," by E. Steru. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Christian Church: G. W. Thompson, minister. Sunday-school at 9:45; Dale Thompson, superintendent. Sermon and communion, 11. C. E., 6:30. "Dandelions," a sermon to young and old, will be the morning subject. "The Great Provider" is the evening subject. Mr. Stanton sings twice. Mr. Thompson preaches twice. Moving pictures, illustrating the life of Moses, at evening service.

Church of the Brethren: George F. Chamberlain, elder in charge. Sunday services: Sunday-school, 10 a.m. Preaching 11 a.m.; subject, "Baptism—The Mode and Design. Christian Workers at 6:45; subject, "Self-Control" (temperance). Preaching 7:30; subject, "Is It Binding on Christians to Observe Sunday as a Day of Rest?" Wednesday evening. Teachers' training class, 7:00 p.m. Bible-study of the parables to follow. Everybody welcomed.

First Presbyterian Church. Chauncey A. Foreman, pastor. Sunday-school, 9:45; Chas. A. Hale, superintendent. Morning worship, 11; evening worship, 7:30; special sermon to young people; subject, "What Is a Christian? May One Know When He Is Saved?" Junior Endeavor 4:00. C. E. Society meets 6:30; leader, Luella Roberts; topic, "Christian Endeavor Fidelity and Force." Service for praise and prayer, Wednesday, 7:30 p.m. The C. E. society will have charge of this service. A church with a welcome for all.

First Baptist Church: William W. Catherwood, minister. Bible-school at 9:45. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a.m.; subject, "Why Am I a Baptist?" Baptism, communion and reception of new members. Junior B.Y.P.U. at 3 p.m. Senior B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. People's service at 7:30; subject, "Leap Year—Wanted, a Young Man—Should a Young Woman Propose?" Orchestra and bib chorus choir of young people. Violin solo, Clayton Nicol. Male quartet and mixed double quartet. Wednesday evening praise and prayer meeting at 7:30.

Ice Cream

In All Quantities
For Home Table
Use

We Carry Crescent
Ice Cream; the best

PALACE
—of—
SWEETS

R. L. JONES, Prop.

CITRUS AVENUE
NEXT TO STAR THEATRE
TELEPHONE 489

Instinct of Blackbirds.
While residing in the country some years ago and walking out one evening, I found a nest of young blackbirds. The young birds were almost fledged. Taking them home with me, I put them in a cage and the next morning hung them out under a tree, and in about an hour I saw the old birds at the cage, evidently delighted to find their young. The old birds came regularly every two hours and fed them with worms and grubs. This continued for two days, the old birds trying all in their power to get the young ones out. On the third day I noticed the old birds bring a berry, which they gave the young ones, two of which died that evening and the rest next day. The old birds then left off coming. The berries on examination proved to be the seeds of the Atropa belladonna or deadly nightshade. This convinced me of what I had heard about these birds destroying their young if allowed to feed them in imprisonment. I am told that other birds have the same instinct. —Liverpool Post.

Sincerity in Art.
Only an honest book can live; only absolute sincerity can stand the test of time. Any selfish or secondary motive vitiates a work of art, as it vitiates a religious life. Indeed, I doubt if we fully appreciate the literary value of the stable, fundamental human virtues and qualities—probity, directness, simplicity, sincerity, love. There are just as much room and need for the exercise of these qualities in the making of a book as in the building of a house or in a business career. How conspicuous they are in all the enduring books—in Bunyan, in Walton, in Defoe, in the Bible! It is they that keep alive such a book as "Two Years Before the Mast," which Stevenson pronounced the best sea story in the language, as it undoubtedly is.—John Burroughs.

How to Soften the Elbows.
Sometimes a woman who has a pretty arm is troubled with dark, rough elbows and coarse skin on the back of the arm just above the elbow. In either case it will take some time to restore the original soft white flesh. Purchase some liquid green soap, which is really yellow in color, make a good lather with it and rub it well into the skin. Leave it on for about five minutes, then rub it off thoroughly with warm water and dry very carefully. Careless drying of this part of the arms is the usual cause of the roughened skin. After the cleansing apply a skin food, rubbing it in well.

If the harsh surface does not yield readily rub the rough place with a pumice stone, then treat as described. —Woman's World.

Saved the Scene.
John Galworthy, the English playwright, tells of the wit of an actor named Littledale, who in one play had to leap into a river to escape a wild beast.

"The stage was so arranged that the river was invisible. Littledale's leap usually ended on a soft mattress, in the wings, while a rock was dropped into a tub of water to create a splash. Everything went on all right at rehearsal, and the night of actual performance came. When poor Littledale jumped he fell eight feet and landed on an oaken floor with a crash. "The audience set up a titter. But the heroic Littledale was quite equal to the occasion. 'Heavens,' he shouted, 'the water's frozen!'"

Much the Simpler Plan.
Mr. Newedd—Well, we are beginning housekeeping, and I presume the simplest plan will be for me to give you a regular amount every week for expenses. Just figure up what it will cost.

Mrs. Newedd—I could never do that in the world—so many things to count, you know—but let me see. Oh, I have it! I have thought of a much simpler plan.

"All right, my angel! What is it?"
"You figure up what it will cost you for our fare and lunches and give me the rest."—New York Weekly.

Florence Nightingale.
There is a story that after the return to England of the troops from the Crimea Lord Stratford at a dinner suggested that those present should write on a piece of paper the name of the person whose Crimean reputation would endure longest. When the votes came to be examined it was found that not a single soldier had received a vote. Every paper bore the same two words—Florence Nightingale.

La Poiteasse.
The Fair One—Oh, I wished I had lived a hundred years ago. The Other One—But then you would be a long time dead and would not be sitting here happily by my side. The Fair One—True, true! So I couldn't! Forgive me, dearest!—New York Post.

The Greatest Financier.
"Who was the greatest financier ever known?"
"Noah, because he floated his stock when the whole world was in liquidation."

Accommodating.
Jinks—Have you got quarters for a dollar, old man? Winks—My vest pocket is rather crowded, but pass it over and I'll try to make room for it.

Hope.
When Thales was asked what is most universal he answered hope, for hope exists with those who have nothing else. —Epictetus.

The normal school turns out professors of philosophy. Only the school of life produces philosophers.

IT'S WORTH SEEING.

NORTH WHITTIER HEIGHTS

THE HIGH CLASS

Orange, Lemon, Grapefruit, Walnut and Ahuacate Land Subdivision

This choice property is located on the north slope of the Puente-Whittier hills, between the towns of Whittier and Puente, and is without a doubt one of the choicest locations for developing citrus, walnut and avocado orchards that pay in all Southern California. Here the owners of these choice holdings have combined with nature in developing one of the most beautiful show places in the Southland, and it is worth while for those who wish to see an orchard empire in the making to take an auto trip over the scenic roads which have been completed throughout the holdings.

The property has been subdivided into tracts of 5 to 50 acres, and is being offered on the market in either unplanted tracts or tracts planted to one, two and three-year-old Valencia orange, Eureka lemon, Marsh Seedless grapefruit and grafted softshell walnuts of the Placentia Perfection variety. We will also contract to plant or care for groves for those who wish to have us do so.

Call, phone, or write, for full information of our easy terms of sale and descriptive folder.

See RUSSELL or MAPLE with

EDWIN G. HART

MANAGER AND GENERAL SALES AGENT

917-923 Union Oil Building

Los Angeles.

Phones: 10421; Main 2606

COLD NIGHTS FOLLOW JANUARY STORMS.

The thermometer touched 25 above for a few minutes on the morning of January 31, and there were a number of reports of 26 above in some parts of the valley. A few ranchers smudged for a couple of hours just before and after dawn, but there was no frost damage. The valley receives two minimums each morning, according to self-registering thermometers. It is coldest just before dawn, and again drops after 7 o'clock on account of the rapidly thawing frost which acts on the temperature in the same fashion as the process of freezing ice cream. No section of the valley reports any damage from frost. The weather observer at the Covina high school gives the following:

Date	Max.	Min.	Hum.	Rain
Jan. 28	58	32	81	1.36
Jan. 29	54	29	92	.01
Jan. 31	52	25	50	.48
Feb. 1	58	26	54	0.00
Feb. 2	62	32	51	0.00
Feb. 3	66	30	69	0.00

Total rainfall for week 1.85 inches. Total rainfall for season 20.57 inches. Observations taken at 8 a. m. for preceding 24 hours.

NEWTON FISHER, Observer.

PARK RESTAURANT MENU ADVERTISED FOR SUNDAY

Mrs. Gorham's pies are making a big hit at the Park restaurant these days, as well as the general menu prepared for each day at this popular eating place.

The menu for the Sunday dinner, which is ready at 11:30 and is served continuously all afternoon, will include roast chicken at 35 cents; chicken pie individual at 35 cents; fried Belgian hare, 30; leg o' lamb 25. Special salads and puddings for Sunday. All pies and puddings are home-made. 1tp

GOVERNOR JOHNSON SPEAKS ON FLOOD CONTROL.

Largely as a result of his experience last week at Corona, where he was marooned for three days, Governor Johnson appeared to have become even more interested than ever in the subject of flood control. He declared himself strongly in favor of "local trustees."

"Los Angeles, in my opinion, never will solve the flood protection problem," said the governor, "so long as it depends upon an organization of men who are interested in certain districts to work it out. In view of this, I believe that the work of protection against floods should be taken up as a proposition involving a large part of Southern California, and that an independent and thoroughly impartial commission should be selected to handle it. "The whole proposition should be placed in charge of a centralized authority not interested in any manner."

Three Million Packages.

The California Walnut Growers' Association recently issued the statement that over 3,000,000 packages of Diamond-brand walnuts have been sold this season. This is the first year these small packages have been on the market.

PLANTING WALNUT TREES

Previous to planting the top should be cut off to about 12 inches above the ground, according to the number of buds on the lower trunk of the tree and the cut waxed. I prefer to do this myself before shipping the trees as it lessens the bulk and the cut is waxed a thing the planter is apt to neglect. After these buds make a growth of four to six inches, I select the most thrifty one to make the butt of the future and pinch off the others. This tree will probably make a growth of four to 12 feet the first season and should be tied loosely with baling rope to a stake, as it grows. For this purpose, I use a two by three Oregon pine, ten feet long with the lower end sharpened, then dipped in a drum of boiling crude oil for a few moments; using an old oil drum from which I have cut one of the heads for this purpose. This prevents the Oregon pine stake from rotting and also prevents evaporation of moisture up through the stake. Oregon pine so treated, will last three or four years, which is as long as you will require it and is much cheaper than Redwood.

If it is late when planting the trees it is well to add ten to 20 gallons of water to settle the earth around the roots. You should always leave the top six inches of the surface pulverized and not tramped. In planting, if your soil is too wet, stop until it is in proper condition. It is all right to keep your trees heeled in until the soil is in proper condition for planting, for if they are planted in mud; it will surely bake and they will not do well.

It is useless to plant during the cold months of the winter, as your roots will not start to grow and are liable to become sour from the cold damp earth, but in the spring when the ground begins to get warm, it is natural for plant growth to put forth. Roots should be about 18 to 20 inches long. If too long, they rot, due to soil being too cold and wet below that depth.

CLEAN POTATO STOCK.

Every potato grower in California should get in touch with Dr. A. J. Cook, state horticultural commissioner and president of the West Coast Potato Growers' Association.

This organization is planning a work that promises to be of great and lasting benefit to the potato industry of the west.

Those who are interested in the future of the business are laying plans that when consummated should result in many fields and farms, and even districts that are free from disease, producing yields far greater than at present.

One of the first things to be done will be the planting of one or more carloads of disease-free, highly bred seed from Colorado. This seed will be planted on clean ground, either that on which potatoes have never been planted before or on which many crops of hay and grain have been harvested since potatoes have been grown, so as to eliminate as far as is possible any chance for infection from the soil.